64 PAGES FULL COLOR

# PEP COMICS

ACTION DETECTIVE ADVENTURE

JULY
NO. 6
10¢

STARRING **THE SHIELD!!**
**G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY**

# Sammy Kaye Uses Home Recordo!

Sammy Kaye, genial dispenser of swing and sway rhythm is delighted with Home Recordo

**You, Too, Can Make Your Own Records If You Sing or Play an Instrument**

Clyde Burke, vocalist in Sammy Kaye's orchestra, making a Home Recordo record.

# MAKE YOUR OWN RECORDS AT HOME

**Before spending money for an audition, make a "home record" of your voice or musical instrument and mail it to a reliable agency . . . you might be one of the lucky ones to find fame and success through this easy method of bringing your talents before the proper authorities.**

Frank Haendle, arranger with Sammy Kaye, listens to a home recording of an original arrangement.

Now a new invention permits you to make a professional-like recording of your own singing, talking or instrument playing. Any one can quickly and easily make phonograph records and play them back at once. Record your voice or your friends' voices. If you play an instrument, you can make a record and you and your friends can hear it as often as you like. You can also record orchestras or favorite radio programs right off the air and replay them whenever you wish.

THINK OF IT! I JUST MADE THIS RECORD WITH THE NEW HOME RECORDO!
YES, BOB, AND IT SURE SOUNDS LIKE YOUR VOICE!
IT'S WONDERFUL — AND SO SIMPLE — PLEASE LET ME MAKE A RECORD.

Everything is included. Nothing else to buy and nothing else to pay. You get complete HOME RECORDING UNIT, which includes special recording needle, playing needles, 6 two-sided unbreakable records. Also guide record and spiral feeding attachment and combination recording and playback unit suitable for recording a skit, voice, instrument or radio broadcast. ADDITIONAL 2-SIDED BLANK RECORDS COST ONLY $.75 per dozen.

**OPERATES ON ANY A.C. OR D.C.**
**ELECTRIC PHONOGRAPHS**
**RECORD PLAYERS**
**RADIO-PHONO COMBINATIONS**
**Old or New Type**
**PHONOGRAPHS and PORTABLES**

From Wm. C., California
I have made several records and they have turned out swell

A.R.G. writes
I received my Home Recordo and am having lots of enjoyment with it.
It sure is nice when you can make a record and afterwards listen to yourself play

H.M. of Kentucky says:
Thanks for the Home Recordo Set—it is fine. B.M. orders some records saying
Your recorder was well worth waiting for. I have enjoyed it as well as my friends

A.D.S. of Ohio well pleased and writes:
The Home Recordo unit I just received is proving itself entirely satisfactory. The simplicity with which it operates is remarkable.

J. H. W. of Nebraska writes
Have had wonderful results with Home Recordo so am sending for more blanks. The popularity of Home Recordo at home here has caused a considerable shortage of blank records.

Miss Lillian C. of New York says:
Your recording outfit was received all O. K. and proved to be all you claim it to be.

## IT'S LOTS OF FUN TOO! HAVING RECORDING PARTIES!

You'll get a real thrill out of HOME RECORDING. Surprise your friends by letting them hear your voice or playing right from a record. Record a snappy talking feature. Record jokes and become the life of the party. Great to help train your voice and to cultivate speech. Nothing to practice . . . you start recording at once . . . no other mechanical or electrical devices needed . . . everything necessary included. Nothing else to buy. Just sing, speak or play and HOME RECORDO unit, which operates on any electric or old type phonograph, will do the recording on special blank records we furnish. You can immediately play the records back as often as you wish. Make your home movie a talking picture with HOME RECORDO. Simply make the record while filming and play back while showing the picture.

Robert Dodge, whose business is to tabulate Sammy Kaye's vast collection of popular hits, is shown filing one of his own recordings.

**SEND NO MONEY! HURRY COUPON! START RECORDING AT ONCE!**

**COMPLETE OUTFIT**
**INCLUDING SIX TWO-SIDED BLANK RECORDS ONLY**

**$2.98**

**HOME RECORDING CO.**
**Studio Song Hits DP.**
**11 WEST 17TH STREET, NEW YORK**

HOME RECORDING CO.,
STUDIO SONG HITS DP, 11 West 17th St.
New York, N. Y.

Send entire HOME RECORDING OUTFIT (including 6 two-sided records) described above, by return mail. I will pay postman $2.98, plus postage, on arrival. (Send cash or money order now for $3.00 and save postage.)

Send ..... additional blank records at $.75 per dozen.

Name .....

Address .....

City and State .....

Note: Canadian and Foreign $3.50 cash with order

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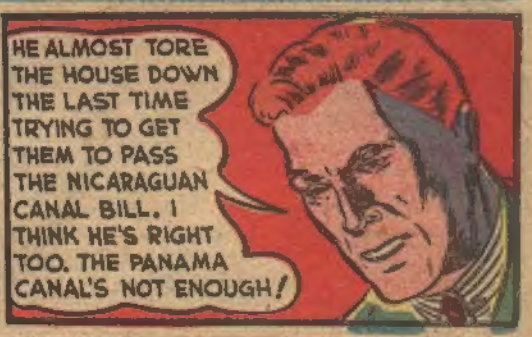
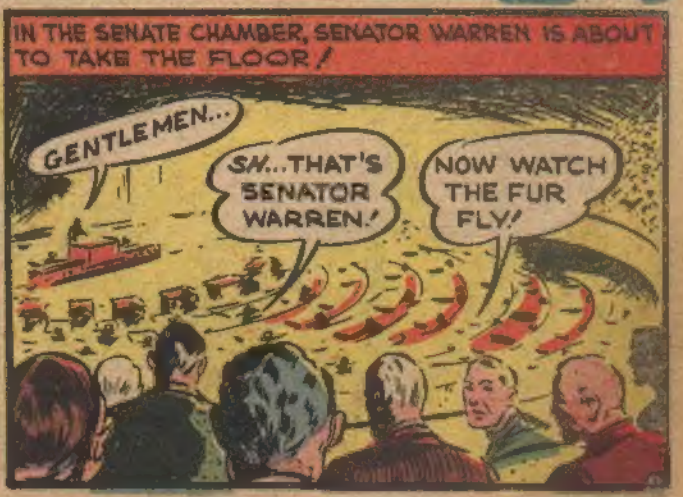
BY IRVING NOVICK AND HARRY SHORTEN
THE SHIELD
G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY
THE SHIELD, ONE OF THE PILLARS OF AMERICAN DEMOCRACY, IMBUED WITH THE STRENGTH OF A THOUSAND MEN, USES EVERY OUNCE OF IT IN THE SERVICE OF HIS COUNTRY. HE STANDS EVER FIRMLY AT THE HELM OF HIS SHIP OF STATE, THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, AS HE STEERS A STEADY COURSE TOWARD THE PORT OF ALL PATRIOTS.... AMERICA FOR THE AMERICANS!

IN THE OFFICE OF THE F.B.I. IN WASHINGTON!
NOTHING MUCH DOING THESE DAYS. GUESS YOU CAN REST UP, JOE!
I THINK I'LL TAKE IN THE SHOW AT THE SENATE CHAMBER. SENATOR WARREN'S GONNA TALK TODAY. HE'S A REGULAR FIRE EATER!

JOE HIGGINS, KNOWN ONLY TO THE CHIEF OF THE F.B.I. AS *THE SHIELD*, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY!


HE ALMOST TORE THE HOUSE DOWN THE LAST TIME TRYING TO GET THEM TO PASS THE NICARAGUAN CANAL BILL. I THINK HE'S RIGHT TOO. THE PANAMA CANAL'S NOT ENOUGH!



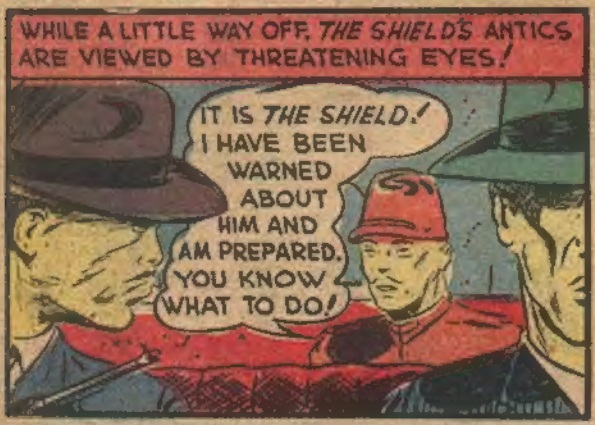
SENATOR WARREN IS DETERMINED TO GET THAT NICARAGUAN BILL THROUGH IF HE HAS TO FILIBUSTER THE WHOLE SENATE!
YES, AND HE'S GOT A GOOD CHANCE OF DOING BOTH!
THE CHAMBER AND THE GALLERY SIT BREATHLESS AS WARREN PREPARES TO SPEAK!
GENTLEMEN, I SHOULD LIKE TO WITHDRAW MY BILL ON THE CONSTRUCTION OF A CANAL AT NICARAGUA!
GREAT GHOSTS OF CAESAR! DID I HEAR RIGHT!
IT...IT...DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE!
ALL ARE STUNNED MOMENTARILY BY THIS UNEXPECTED ANNOUNCEMENT!
IN THE PRESS GALLERY!
WHAT A STORY, SENATOR WARREN COMPLETELY REVERSES HIMSELF!
I'M GOING TO HAVE A TALK WITH THE SENATOR!
JOE WAITS UNTIL SENATOR WARREN LEAVES, THEN FOLLOWS HIM...
HI- THERE, SENATOR, WAIT!
...INTO HIS CAR!
I'M JOE HIGGINS OF THE F.B.I., SENATOR, WHY DID YOU ABOUT-FACE ON THAT NICARAGUAN BILL?
I...I... CAN'T TELL YOU!
YOU'VE HEARD OF *THE SHIELD*. HE'S A FRIEND OF MINE. HE MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP YOU OUT!
IF HE ONLY COULD.... ....I'LL TELL YOU!

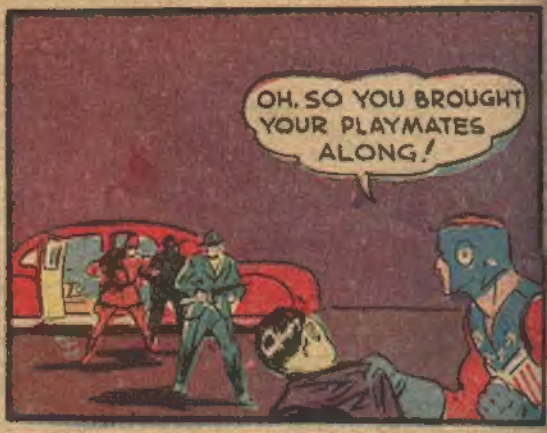
MY DAUGHTER, LUCY, HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED, AND UNLESS I GIVE UP SUPPORT OF THAT BILL, THE KIDNAPPERS ARE.....
THEY ARRIVE AT THE SENATOR'S HOUSE!
JEHOSEPHAT! THAT SHOT CAME FROM THE ROOF OVER THERE!
SUDDENLY, A SHOT CUTS THE SENATOR SHORT, AND HE FALLS LIMPLY TO THE GROUND!
AS THE POLICE RUSH TO THE SCENE OF THE SHOOTING, JOE DUCKS RAPIDLY INTO A DOORWAY —AND ONCE AGAIN, BECOMES THE SHIELD!
LOOKS LIKE MY VACATION WAS SHORT-LIVED!
I CAN'T WAIT FOR THE ELEVATOR!
RACING ALONG THE ROOF TOPS WITH THE SPEED OF AN EXPRESS TRAIN.....
THERE'S THE KILLER. HE'S GOING DOWN THE FIRE ESCAPE!
THE SHIELD SIGHTS THE KILLER AND MAKES A GIANT LEAP!
GOING MY WAY, MR?
OOMMPH!
LEMME GIVE YOU A LIFT!
ULP! HAALLPP!

AND NOW FOR A LITTLE PERSUASION!
I WON'T TALK!

THE SHIELD USES HIS OWN THIRD DEGREE METHODS!
MAYBE YOU WILL.....

...WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YOU!

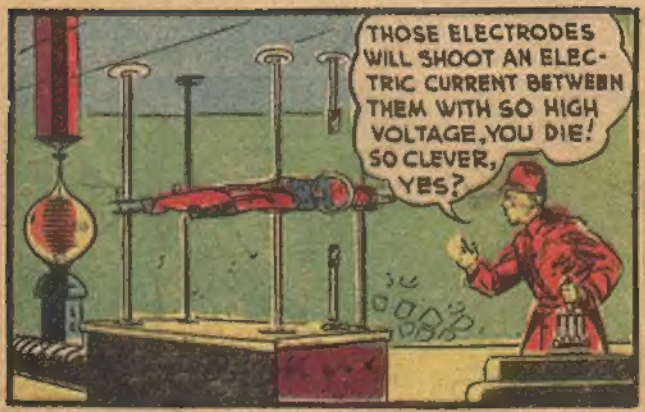

WHILE A LITTLE WAY OFF, THE SHIELD'S ANTICS ARE VIEWED BY THREATENING EYES!
IT IS THE SHIELD! I HAVE BEEN WARNED ABOUT HIM AND AM PREPARED. YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!


OH, SO YOU BROUGHT YOUR PLAYMATES ALONG!

WELL, GO OVER AND SAY HELLO TO THEM. LIKE A NICE BOY!

SOMETHING'S TICKLING ME. I DIDN'T THINK THEY HAD MOSQUITOES THIS TIME OF THE YEAR!

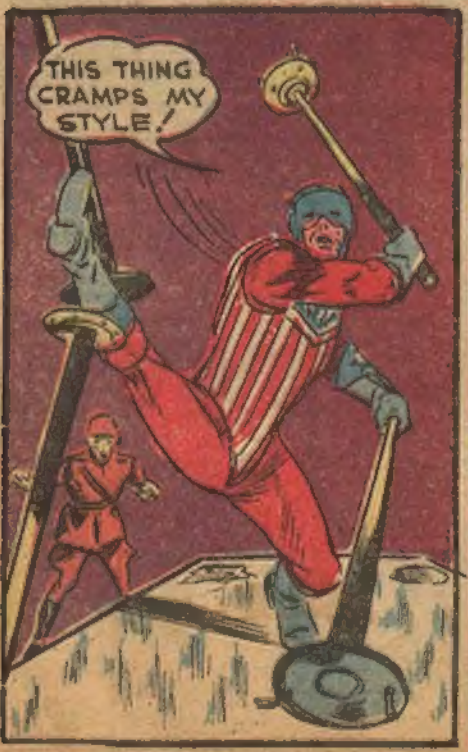
THE WHITE DOG SHALL SOON KNOW THAT HE HAS MET HIS MATCH!
THE SHIELD IS STRUCK BY A TERRIFICALLY POWERFUL VIBRATION BULLET WHICH TEMPORARILY PARALYZES HIM!
THE ASIATICS TAKE IMMEDIATE ADVANTAGE OF THE SHIELD'S CONDITION!
QUICK, WE PUT VACUUM HELMET OVER LOWLY HEAD. WILL KEEP DISHONORABLE MR. SHIELD HELPLESS!
THE SHIELD IS RENDERED POWERLESS BY THE SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED VACUUM-HELMET WHICH ALLOWS HIM ONLY ENOUGH OXYGEN TO KEEP HIM ALIVE!
INTO THE CAR WITH HIM!
CLEVER PEOPLE, WE ORIENTALS. MR. SHIELD NOW VISITS OUR LABORATORY!
THE ASIATICS SOON REACH THEIR DESTINATION!
THE SHIELD IS CARRIED INTO A LABORATORY!
SO SORRY MR. SHIELD, MUST IMPOLITELY KILL YOU. MY COUNTRY'S PLANS TOO FAR ADVANCED FOR YOU TO SPOIL!


THOSE ELECTRODES WILL SHOOT AN ELECTRIC CURRENT BETWEEN THEM WITH SO HIGH VOLTAGE, YOU DIE! SO CLEVER, YES?

SO SOON ELECTRODES DESCEND ABOUT BODY. I RELEASE SWITCH. THEN YOU DIE!

WHITE GIRL BREAK LOOSE FROM TORTURE WHEEL, MASTER!
STOP, YOU.... YOU.... MURDERERS!
SUDDENLY!

THE ASIATIC LEADER IS SO STARTLED AT THE PRISONER'S SUDDEN ENTRY, HE UNWITTINGLY PULLS THE SWITCH, AND THE HELMET IS SHATTERED!
I....I... CAN BREATH AGAIN! MY STRENGTH HAS RETURNED!


THIS THING CRAMPS MY STYLE!

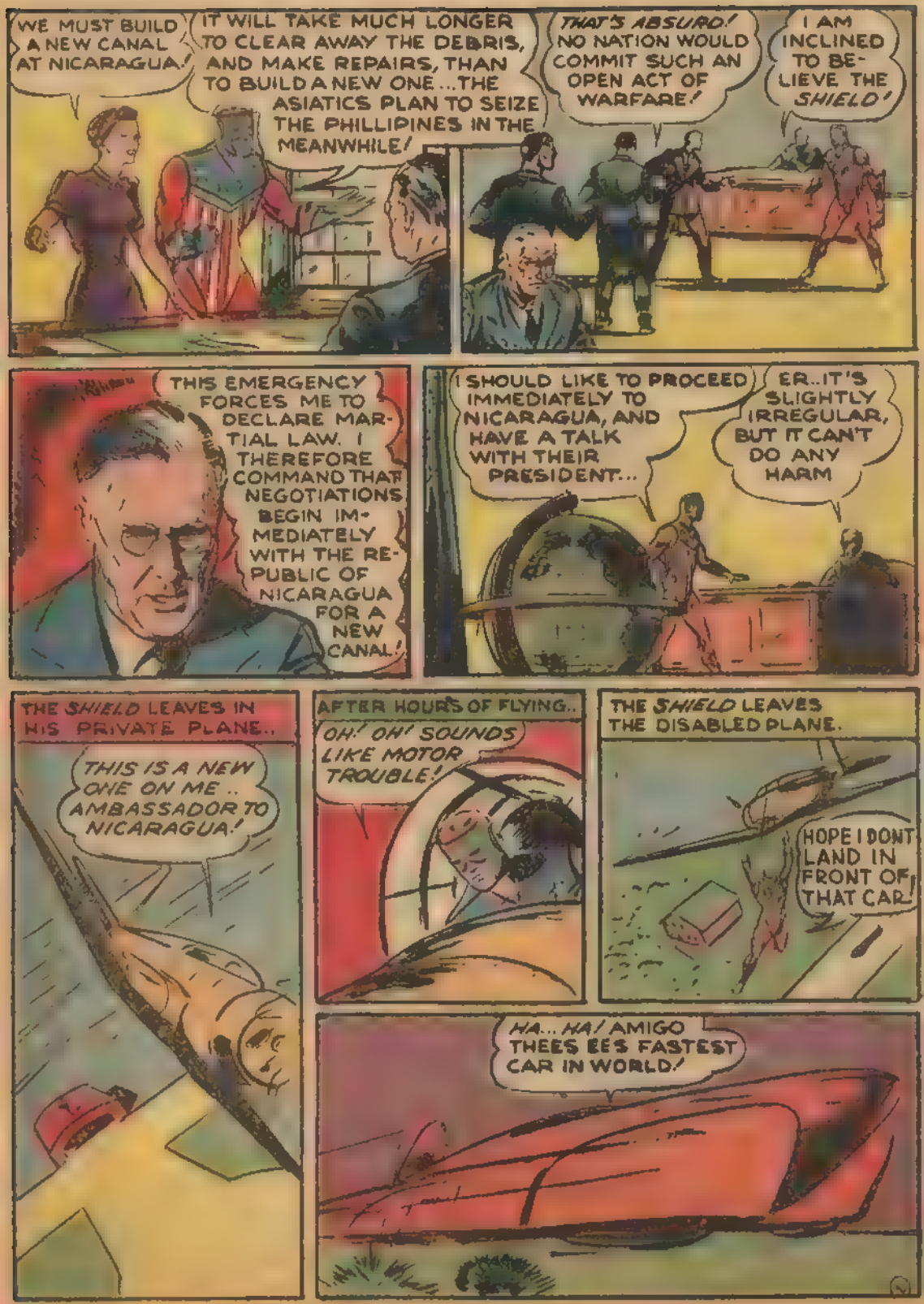
THIS LABORATORY IS VERY DEPRESSING, SO.....

....I'M GOING TO ASK YOU BOYS TO HELP ME GET RID OF IT!

WHOA! WHAT'S YOUR HURRY! I'VE GOT A FEW QUESTIONS TO ASK YOU!
I COMMIT HARI KARI FIRST!
THAT'S TOO PLEASANT A WAY TO DIE. NOW HERE'S A MAN'S WAY!
THIS IS MY BOOMERANG CURVE! I HOPE FOR YOUR SAKE THAT I STILL KNOW HOW TO THROW IT!
THE ASIATIC SAILS OUT ONE WINDOW AND BACK TOWARD ANOTHER!
ALLY-OOP! GUESS I'LL HAVE TO PRACTICE SOME MORE!
OH-O! BACK SO SOON?
NO, NO! I TALK! MY COUNTRY PLANS TO SEIZE THE PHILLIPINES. FIRST WE DESTROY THE PANAMA CANAL!
I GET IT! SO OUR ATLANTIC FLEET CAN'T GET THROUGH!
THAT'S WHY THEY KIDNAPPED ME!...

THEY WANTED TO STOP MY FATHER FROM PUTTING THROUGH A BILL TO BUILD ANOTHER CANAL AT NICARAGUA!
WE'VE GOT TO GET WRITTEN EVIDENCE TO PRESENT TO THE PRESIDENT! WHERE DO YOU KEEP YOUR PAPERS?
IN....SAFE BEHIND SECRET PANEL IN WALL!
I CAN'T BE BOTHERED WITH SECRET PANELS!
....OR WITH COMBINATION NUMBERS! HERE SHE COMES!
BUT THE SAFE HAS BEEN WIRED WITH EXPLOSIVES BY THE WILY ASIATICS!
THE SHIELD'S PHENOMENAL STRENGTH SAVES HIM FROM DEATH!
WOW! MY FACE FEELS LIKE A RAW HAMBURGER!....BETTY WARREN! GREAT GHOSTS! SHE LOOKS LIKE SHE'S BEEN HURT!
OUTSIDE...
I'M...I'M ALL RIGHT! THE PAPERS! WHERE ARE THEY?
DESTROYED! AND THE LEADERS ESCAPED!
PLEASE DON'T TAKE IT TOO HARD, BETTY....BUT.... BUT YOUR FATHER WAS KILLED BY THOSE ASIATICS! YOU'LL HAVE TO CARRY ON THE FIGHT FOR HIM!
OH.... P...POOR FATHER! I'LL TRY!

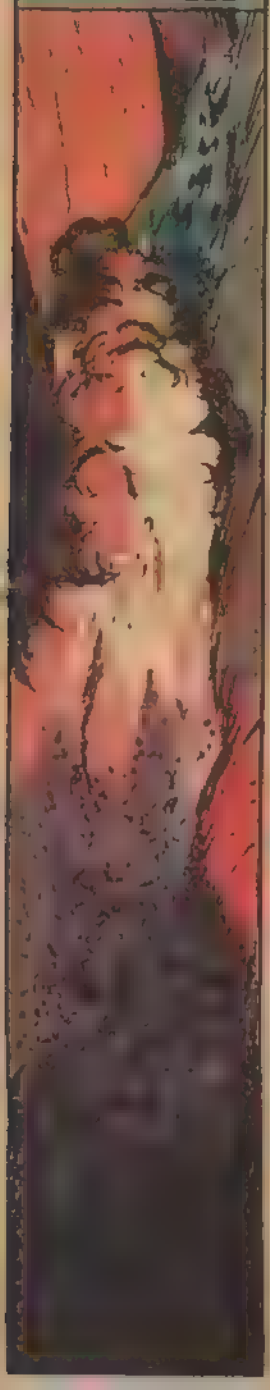
THE ASIATIC WARLORDS ARE IN COUNCIL..
THE TIME IS COME FOR OUR PLANS TO BE CARRIED OUT...THE PANAMA CANAL WILL BE IMMEDIATELY BLOWN UP.!
THE U.S. ATLANTIC FLEET WILL BE BOTTLED UP, AND WE SHALL BE ABLE TO SEIZE THE PHILLIPINES.!
IN HEADQUARTERS OF THE ASIATIC SPIES AT PANAMA...
A MESSAGE FROM THE GRAND WAR COUNCIL...WE ARE TO DESTROY THE CANAL IMMEDIATELY!
I SHALL PUSH THESE BUTTONS AND SET OFF ALL THE EXPLOSIVES WHICH SURROUND THE CANAL!
HUNDREDS OF MINES...THE RESULT OF MONTHS OF CUNNING LABOR BY THE ASIATICS, ARE TOUCHED OFF AND...
THE MIGHTY CANAL LOCKS ARE ALSO DESTROYED BY HIDDEN EXPLOSIVES...
THE PRESIDENT AND HIS CABINET RECEIVE THE HORRIBLE NEWS IN STUNNED BEWILDERMENT!
B. BUT WHY.!
I DON'T KNOW THE REASON, BUT WE MUST MAKE IMMEDIATE REPAIRS"
AT THAT MOMENT, THE SHIELD, AND BETTY WARREN, MAKE A STARTLING ENTRANCE..
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS... WHY IT'S THE SHIELD!
YES MR.PRESIDENT! AND I HEARD WHAT YOU JUST SAID ABOUT MAKING REPAIRS... I'D LIKE TO MAKE A SUGGESTION..


WE MUST BUILD A NEW CANAL AT NICARAGUA!
IT WILL TAKE MUCH LONGER TO CLEAR AWAY THE DEBRIS, AND MAKE REPAIRS, THAN TO BUILD A NEW ONE ...THE ASIATICS PLAN TO SEIZE THE PHILLIPINES IN THE MEANWHILE!
THAT'S ABSURD! NO NATION WOULD COMMIT SUCH AN OPEN ACT OF WARFARE!
I AM INCLINED TO BELIEVE THE SHIELD!
THIS EMERGENCY FORCES ME TO DECLARE MARTIAL LAW. I THEREFORE COMMAND THAT NEGOTIATIONS BEGIN IMMEDIATELY WITH THE REPUBLIC OF NICARAGUA FOR A NEW CANAL!
I SHOULD LIKE TO PROCEED IMMEDIATELY TO NICARAGUA, AND HAVE A TALK WITH THEIR PRESIDENT...
ER..IT'S SLIGHTLY IRREGULAR, BUT IT CAN'T DO ANY HARM
THE SHIELD LEAVES IN HIS PRIVATE PLANE..
THIS IS A NEW ONE ON ME .. AMBASSADOR TO NICARAGUA!
AFTER HOURS OF FLYING..
OH! OH! SOUNDS LIKE MOTOR TROUBLE!
THE SHIELD LEAVES THE DISABLED PLANE.
HOPE I DONT LAND IN FRONT OF THAT CAR!
HA... HA! AMIGO THEES EES FASTEST CAR IN WORLD!

MOVE OVER, ROADHOG... PEDESTRIANS HAVE THE RIGHT OF WAY!
DIABLE! I MOSTA BE NOTTS!
THE SHIELD PROCEEDS TOWARD NICARAGUA, ON FOOT, WITH THE SPEED OF A THUNDERBOLT!
AND SOON ARRIVES IN THE OFFICE OF THE NICARAGUAN PRESIDENT..
THE UNITED STATES OFFERS YOUR GOVERNMENT TEN MILLION DOLLARS FOR THE RIGHT TO BUILD A CANAL!
DIOS! BUT YOUR COUNTRY IS GENEROUS! I AM QUITE SURE I SHALL HAVE NO TROUBLE IN CONVINCING MY COUNTRY TO ACCEPT!
AND THEN TO THE NEXT PART OF HIS TASK...
AH! JUST WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR. A CONSTRUCTION CAMP!
THE SHIELD APPROACHES THE CONSTRUCTION FOREMAN..
I'D LIKE TO BORROW A COUPLE OF GIANT DREDGES.
THE SHIELD!.. WHERE SHALL I SEND THEM?
DON'T BOTHER.. I'LL TAKE THEM WITH ME!
HOLY CATS!
MADRE MIA! MANUEL.. LOOK!
I'LL START HERE AND DIG TOWARD THE SAN JUAN RIVER!

THE SHIELD LABORS WITH SUPER-HERCULEAN MUSCLES IN HIS UNBELIEVABLE TASK!
WHERE DA YA WORKA, JOHN..
A SEEMINGLY INSURMOUNTABLE OBSTACLE. DENSE JUNGLE!
CAN'T STOP FOR TOOTH-PICKS!
THE HUGE TREES ARE TORN UP BY THE ROOTS, AS THOUGH THEY WERE BLADES OF GRASS!
ANOTHER OBSTACLE
THIS CANAL BUILDING IS A LOT MORE COMPLICATED THAN I THOUGHT!
THE SHIELD MAKES HIS WAY TO THE MOUNTAIN TOP AND PREPARES TO START AN AVALANCHE...
THE ROLLING BOULDERS SOON SET TONS OF LOOSE DEBRIS IN MOTION!

IN A FEW MINUTES, THE *SHIELD* ACCOMPLISHES A TASK THAT WOULD HAVE TAKEN MOTHER NATURE YEARS. DIVERTING A STREAM INTO A NEW BED!



THE *SHIELD'S* TASK IS DONE—

I'LL LET THE CONSTRUCTION COMPANIES PUT THE FINISHING TOUCHES ON IT... NOT A BAD JOB FOR AN AMATEUR ENGINEER...

THE *SHIELD* HURRIES BACK TO THE BEGINNING OF HIS HOME-MADE DITCH, AND SEES.

LOOKS LIKE I'M JUST IN TIME TO WELCOME THE CONSTRUCTION ENGINEERS!

THE CANAL ENGINEERS STARE GOGGLE EYED AT THE *SHIELD'S* HANDIWORK!

THE ENGINEERS ADD THE FINISHING TOUCHES...AND THE NICARAGUAN CANAL IS FINISHED IN AN INCREDIBLY SHORT TIME...

LATER AT THE INAUGURATION CEREMONIES...

YOUR ACCOMPLISHMENT WILL GO DOWN IN THE ANNALS OF HISTORY!

THE ATLANTIC FLEET SAILS THROUGH THE NEW CANAL TO PROTECT THE POSSESSIONS OF U.S FROM THE ASIATICS!

THE *SHIELD* TURNS GANG-BUSTER.. IN THE NEXT SMASHING ISSUE OF—

PEP COMICS

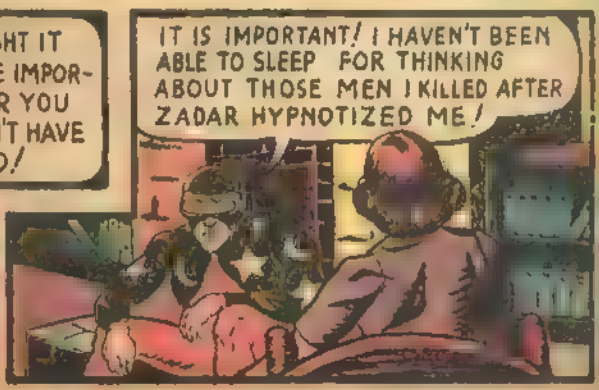
# the COMET

JOHN DICKERING, A YOUNG SCIENTIST, HAS DISCOVERED A SECRET GAS WHICH, WHEN INJECTED INTO HIS BLOODSTREAM, ALLOWS HIM TO MAKE PRODIGIOUS FLIGHTS THROUGH THE AIR. FURTHERMORE, THE GAS EMITS A DISINTEGRATING RAY (THROUGH HIS EYES) THAT ONLY GLASS WILL STOP! USING HIS DISCOVERY, DICKERING CONDUCTS A ONE-MAN WAR AGAINST CRIME. UNFORTUNATELY, HOWEVER, UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF AN EVIL HYPNOTIST, WHOM HE LATER DESTROYED, JOHN COMMITTED CRIMES WHICH HAVE MADE HIM A MURDERER IN THE EYES OF THE WORLD!

THE MOST ASTOUNDING MAN ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH

WHILE POLICE SCOUR THE CITY FOR HIM, THE COMET PHONES THE ONLY PERSON WHO KNOWS HIS TRUE IDENTITY.

THELMA GORDON, YOUNG NEWSPAPERWOMAN.



BUT YOU WEREN'T TO BLAME!
ONLY YOU AND I KNOW THAT. BUT I'VE REACHED A DECISION: ALTHO' I CAN'T BRING THOSE MEN BACK TO LIFE, I CAN LOOK AFTER THEIR FAMILIES!
DON'T FORGET-EVERY COP IN TOWN HAS ORDERS TO SHOOT YOU ON SIGHT!
I KNOW THAT! BUT WAIT A MINUTE! I HAVE A PLAN!
A FEW MINUTES LATER
HOW'S THIS FOR A DISGUISE? NOBODY KNOWS ME AS PLAIN JOHN DICKERING
FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE! EVEN I WOULDN'T KNOW YOU!
THESE GLASSES PREVENT THE DISINTEGRATING RAYS IN MY EYES FROM GETTING LOOSE!
THELMA AND JOHN SET OUT IN THELMA'S CAR.
ALL RIGHT, JOHN! I'M WITH YOU- WHERE TO?
WE'LL DRIVE OUT TO MRS. O'HARA'S HOME...
THEY REACH THE HOME OF THE WIFE OF THE LATE PATROLMAN O'HARA
YOUR NOT FORGETTING THAT MRS. O'HARA RECEIVES A PENSION FROM THE CITY?
A PENSION CAN'T TAKE THE PLACE OF THE MAN I KILLED!
AS THEY APPROACH THE DOOR...
AND I'LL BE AROUND NEXT WEEK TO COLLECT ANOTHER PAYMENT! SEE THAT YOU HAVE IT!
ONE SIDE, FOLKS!
OF ALL THE NERVE,
SEEMS TO BE IN A HURRY, DOESN'T HE!
MRS. O'HARA! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
WHAT-TH
THAT... THAT MAN.. EVERY WEEK HE COMES AND TAKES ALL MY MONEY!

WHEN MY HUSBAND WAS KILLED BY-BY THAT COMET! THIS MAN PROMISED TO GIVE ME A CEMETERY LOT FOR NOTHING. NOW I FIND I SIGNED AWAY ALMOST EVERY PENNY OF PENSION MONEY.
MRS. O'HARA UNFOLDS AN AMAZING TALE OF RACKETEERING!
OF ALL THE DIRTY, LOW DOWN TRICKS, THIS TAKES THE CAKE! AND THIS PAPER MAKES EVERYTHING LEGAL!
WHAT CAN WE DO ABOUT IT?
THERE'S ONE GUY I KNOW WHO'D LIKE TO TAKE CHARGE OF THIS BUSINESS / WHEN INJUSTICE IS BEING DONE, AND THE LAW CAN'T STOP IT, THE COMET CAN!
MRS. O'HARA, I'M GOING TO GET WORD TO THE COMET! IF HE CLEARS THIS UP, WILL YOU FORGIVE HIM FOR WHAT HE DID BEFORE?
FAITH, AND I WILL THAT!
BE CAREFUL, JOHN!
LEAVING THELMA WITH MRS. O'HARA, DICKERING DRIVES TO THE OUT - SKIRTS OF THE CITY.
THIS PAPER SAYS THEIR OFFICES ARE AT CROWN MEMORIAL PARK. THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE!
REMOVING HIS CIVILIAN SUIT, THE COMET REVEALS HIMSELF IN HIS BUSINESS CLOTHES.
THE COMET SPRINGS UPWARD INTO THE AIR!

AND SOARS OVER THE CROWN MEMORIAL PARK....
THAT LITTLE CHAPEL MUST BE THE OFFICE!
AFTERNOON, GENTLEMEN! ANYONE INTERESTED IN A NICE PLOT OF GROUND— SIX FEET DOWN?
MIND IF I DROP IN?
HELP! HELP! THE COMET.
CAN'T SEE PEOPLE DIE FAST ENOUGH, CAN HE? YOU FELLOWS BE GOOD LITTLE BOYS, STAY HERE, AND YOU MIGHT NOT GET HURT... TOO MUCH!
DON'T--DON'T- LIFT THAT VISOR!
DON'T HURT ME! I'LL TELL! HE'S ED SOLMOK
TALK FAST THEN! WHO'S THE BRAINS OF THIS OUTFIT?
SOLMOK, EH? THAT CROOK HAS PROMOTED ONE RACKET TOO MANY!

UNION CEMETERY, EH? THAT'LL TAKE ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES!
HIGH ABOVE THE CITY THE COMET IS SIGHTED BY POLICEMEN!
THERE HE IS! SHOOT TO KILL!
I DON'T BLAME YOU FELLOWS! BUT I HOPE YOU DON'T HIT THE BULLSEYE
THE POLICE START OUT IN PURSUIT OF THE COMET.
KEEP YOUR EYE ON HIM PAT, WE'LL FOLLOW, HE'S GOT TO LAND SOMETIME, I HOPE!
THE COMET ARRIVES AT THE UNION CEMETERY.
I'M JUST IN TIME FOR TEA! I HOPE SOLMOK IS HOME!
WELL, SOLMOK I'VE FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH YOU!
THE COMET CONFRONTS THE INFAMOUS PROMOTER OF RACKETS.
YOU CAN'T PROVE ANYTHING AGAINST ME! DON'T-DONT OPEN THAT GLASS!
UNLESS YOU SIT DOWN AT THAT DESK AND WRITE WHAT I DICTATE, YOURE FINISHED!

A FEW MINUTES LATER.
ALL THESE THINGS I DO HEREBY CONFESS!
THAT'S RIGHT. NOW SIGN IT!
AS SOLMOK SIGNS HIS CONFESSION THE POLICE ARRIVE...
THERE HE IS! GET HIM!
RAISING HIS VISOR THE COMET BLASTS HIS WAY THROUGH THE WALL.
THANK'S FOR THE PAPER, SOLMOK! HERE'S WHERE I EXIT!
ARREST SOLMOK. YOU'LL HAVE THE EVIDENCE IN TONITE'S PAPER!
THE COMET DONS HIS CMILIAN CLOTHES — AND RACES TO MRS. O'HARA'S...
THAT MEANS I WON'T HAVE TO PAY ANY MORE MONEY! HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU?
OH, JOHN! THIS IS WONDERFUL!
DON'T THANK ME. THANK SOLMOK, AND THE COMET.
I'LL JUST HAVE TIME TO MAKE THE LAST EDITION!
NOW WILL YOU FORGIVE THE COMET, MRS. O'HARA?
FORGIVE HIM? BLESS MY SOUL! IF EVER I SET ME EYES ON HIM I'LL COOK HIM A MESS OF MULLIGATAWNY WORTHY O' ST. PATRICK HIMSELF!
THE DAILY BLAST
COMET SMASHES! EXTORTION RACKET..
EXCLUSIVE! SOLMOK'S FULL CONFESSION! COMET EARNS PRAISE OF THE POLICE!
BY THELMA GORDON.

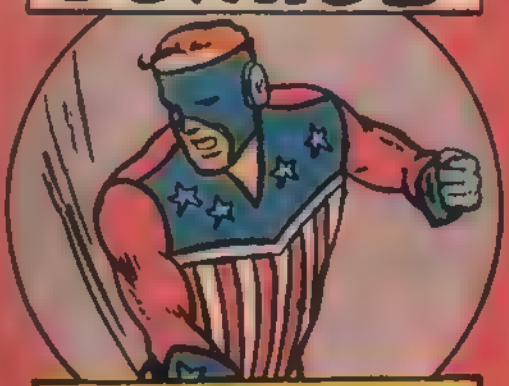
MORE ADVENTURES of THE COMET IN THE NEXT ISSUE of PEP COMICS!

# FOUR OF THE FASTEST SELLING COMIC MAGAZINES

64 PAGES FULL COLOR

## PEP COMICS

ACTION DETECTIVE ADVENTURE



THE SHIELD

BLUE RIBBON

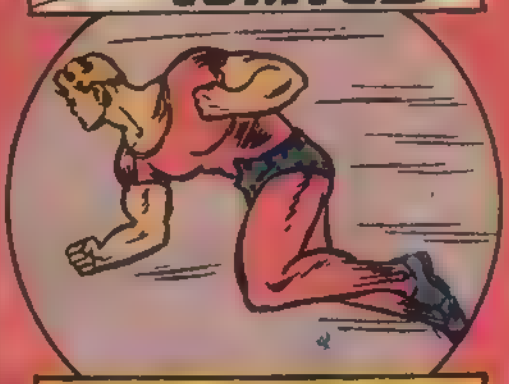
## COMICS

ACTION! MYSTERY! THRILLS!

RANG-A-TANG

64 PAGES OF EXCITING FEATURES

## ZIP COMICS



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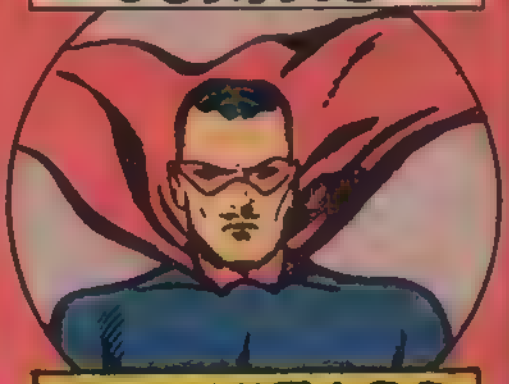

THE WIZARD

GET THEM AT YOUR NEWSSTAND

# BILLY THE KID ALIVE?

FOR years the argument has raged, pro and con, about the killing of William Bonney, "Billy the Kid." Was he killed by Pat Garrett at Fort Sumner? Was there only a mock-killing, mock-burial?

On one side is the story of Pat Garrett, backed by such substantial citizens as the late John W. Poe of Roswell, New Mexico, who served as Garrett's deputy and was later sheriff of Lincoln County.

Others maintain that Governor Lew Wallace and Pat Garrett staged an act in Fort Sumner that moonlit July night of 1881, to give the Kid a chance to start life over again. By the claims of this faction "Billito" yet lives, a kindly old fiddler wandering over Arizona, New Mexico, West Texas, his real identity known by only a few close friends.

If this were true, Billy the Kid would now (1938) be seventy-eight years old, very close to Trail's End. And if this (to me incredible) tale is true, Billy may yet be identified on his death bed. Or we may even see his own story—told to some reporter, in the fashion so popular today.

But—most of us in the Southwest are confident that Garrett's bullet killed the Kid. And on the 13th of the month, too!

THE SHIELD TURNS GANG BUSTER!
IN AUGUST PEP COMICS

READ THE HISTORY OF THE FAMILY OF THE WIZARD IN SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS SOON ON SALE

40 DIFF. LARGE. FRENCH COLONIES! 3 TRIANGLES, Giant DIAMOND & 4 AIRMAILS, also big packet of world wide stamps including rare BORNEO, SILVER JUBILEE, DUTCH INDIES, P. I., SIAM, CUBA, SO. & CENT. AMERICA, BRIT. COLONIES & U. S. 6c to approval applicants.
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# PERRY CHASE...

By Meskin and Sundell

# THE PRESS GUARDIAN

NOT EVEN THE PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY EXPRESS KNOWS THAT PERRY CHASE, HIS SISSIFIED REPORTER SON, IS THE DAUNTLESS AND MUCH FEARED **PRESS GUARDIAN**— AND PERRY CANNOT REVEAL HIS DOUBLE IDENTITY, FOR TOO MANY UNDERWORLD CHARACTERS WOULD LIKE TO SEE THE **PRESS GUARDIAN** SIX FEET UNDERGROUND!

PERRY CHASE AND HIS SECRETARY, CYNTHIA BLAKE, WHO KNOWS HIS TRUE IDENTITY, ARE ASSIGNED TO INTERVIEW THE AMBASSADOR OF LANFIA, A NATION THAT IS AT WAR WITH SHIRONIA— AT THE AMBASSADOR'S HOTEL, THEY ARE INFORMED THAT THE AMBASSADOR REFUSES TO SEE ANY REPORTERS!

CAN YOU BEAT THAT— HE REFUSES TO TALK— HE'S NEVER REFUSED TO SEE A REPORTER BEFORE!

MAYBE PERRY CHASE CAN'T GET A STORY, BUT THE *PRESS GUARDIAN* CAN, C'MON!

*THE PRESS GUARDIAN* AND CYNTHIA RIDE THE ELEVATOR TO THE FLOOR ON WHICH THE AMBASSADOR HAS HIS ROOM!

BE CAREFUL, PERRY!

I'LL WORK MY WAY AROUND ON THE LEDGE, AND SEE WHAT GOES ON IN HIS ROOM— WE'LL GET A STORY, ALRIGHT!

THIS IS SLOW WORK— BUT ONLY FIVE MORE WINDOWS AND I'M THERE!

MEANWHILE, CYNTHIA HAS HER OWN IDEAS ABOUT HOW TO GET A STORY!

I MAY HEAR SOMETHING INTERESTING!

SUDDENLY!
C'MON IN SNOOPER!
DIS DAME WAS SNOOPIN' AT DE KEY HOLE, BOSS, WHAT'LL I DO WITH HER?
WHY—WHY—YOU'RE NOT THE AMBASSADOR OF LANFIA—NO WONDER YOU WOULDN'T SEE REPORTERS!
VERY CLEVER DEDUCTION, MY DEAR, BUT YOUR CLEVERNESS SHALL BE THE CAUSE OF YOUR DEATH! TAKE HER TO THE HANGOUT!
AT JUST THAT MOMENT, THE PRESS GUARDIAN ARRIVES AT THE WINDOW!
WHY, THERE'S CYNTHIA! AND COVERED WITH A GUN!
NOT SO FAST GENTS! COUNT ME IN ON THIS DEAL!
OKAY, WE WILL! THE STAKES ARE DEATH! GET HIM!
ME FIRST! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO TAKE A SOCK AT THE PRESS GUARDIAN!
STEP UP AN' TRY YOUR LUCK BOY'S!

YOU SWUNG TOO HIGH, BUDDY!
YOU WON'T PULL THAT STUFF ON ME!
ULP!
COME ON YOU! WE'RE LEAVING!
I DIDN'T INTEND TO, HOW'S THIS FOR VARIETY!
THAT'S THAT— WHERE'S CYNTHIA?
THERE GOES THAT PHONEY AMBASS-ADOR WITH CYNTHIA!
HELP!
I'VE GOT TO GET DOWN THERE IN A HURRY— ONCE THAT CAR GETS INTO TRAF-FIC, CYNTHIA IS LOST!
HERE'S WHERE I GIVE THE WIZARD COMPETITION!

IF I MISS THAT FLAG POLE, THEY'LL NEED A MOP TO CLEAN ME UP OFF THE STREET!
MADE IT! AM I LUCKY IT'S MADE OUT OF STEEL!
THERE THEY GO UP THE BLOCK!— I HOPE THIS CANOPY HOLDS ME!
LANDING SAFELY, THE PRESS GUARDIAN HOPS OFF THE CANOPY AND DASHES FOR HIS CAR!
THAT'S THEM— TURNING THE CORNER!
THEY'RE HEADING TOWARD THE WATERFRONT!— I'LL JUST STAY ON THEIR TAIL FOR AWHILE!
BRING OUT THAT LANFIA GUY!
4
AT A SHACK ON THE END OF A DOCK!

HERE HE IS BOSS, WHAT DO YOU WANT US TO DO NOW!
YOU MAY BE ABLE TO KILL ME, BUT SHIRONIA SHALL NEVER CONQUER LANFIA!
TAKE THE AMBASSADOR AND THE GIRL— AND DROP THEM IN THE RIVER WHERE IT'S GOOD AND DEEP!
BUT THE PRESS GUARDIAN ARRIVES BEFORE THE THUGS CAN DO THEIR EVIL DEED....
LOOKS LIKE I CAME AT THE OPPORTUNE MOMENT!
THE PRESS GUARDIAN!
CURSE HIM! I'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST NOW!
THE JIGS UP, BOY'S! GET YOUR HANDS OFF THAT GIRL!
BUT BEFORE BUTCH CAN FIRE, PERRY LIFTS THE THUG OVERHEAD AND....
ONE OF THE THUGS MAKE A SURPRISE MOVE!
HE'S GOT NO GUN NOW! GET HIM, BUTCH!
FLINGS HIM AT BUTCH— THEY BOTH TOPPLE INTO THE RIVER!
SO LONG BOYS!
HELP!

THIS IS THE REAL AMBASSADOR FROM LANFIA!
WHAT THE DEVIL IS THIS ALL ABOUT?
THE NATION OF SHIRONIA HAS HIRED INTERNATIONAL SPIES TO RUIN THE RELATIONS BETWEEN LANFIA AND THE UNITED STATES. THEY ARE COMMITTING ACTS OF SABOTAGE AND BLAMING THEM ON MY NATION. RIGHT NOW MY IMPOSTER IS ON HIS WAY TO BLOW UP THE DU VON MUNITIONS WORKS!
PERRY SEIZES A NEARBY MOTORBOAT!
WE'D BETTER STEP ON IT, IF WE EXPECT TO SAVE THE DU VON PLANT!
MEANWHILE, THE FAKE AMBASSADOR PLANTS A FUSE OF GUNPOWDER, LEADING TO A CACHE OF T.N.T. IN THE BASEMENT OF THE DU VON PLANT!
WHILE UPSTAIRS IN THE MUNITIONS FACTORY HUNDREDS OF MEN ARE AT THEIR LABORS, NOT KNOWING THAT IN ONE SHORT MOMENT, THEY MAY ALL BE BLOWN TO ETERNITY!
HEH! HEH! THIS WILL BE BLAMED ON LANFIA'S AMBASSADOR— THE CLAW WILL PAY ME WELL FOR THIS DAY'S WORK!
CAN THE PRESS GUARDIAN ARRIVE IN TIME TO PREVENT THIS DASTARDLY CRIME? AND WHO IS THE CLAW? ONLY THE NEXT ISSUE OF
PEP COMICS
CAN ANSWER THESE QUESTIONS!!
6.

THE SECRET OF THE SHIELD IS REVEALED IN THE NEW SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS WATCH FOR IT AT YOUR NEWSTAND SOON!

FU CHANG
International
DETECTIVE
FU CHANG, CHINESE SCHOLAR EDUCATED IN AMERICA, IS HEIR TO THE MAGIC CHESSMEN OF ALADDIN. WITH THEIR AID, HE COMBATS THE FORCES OF EVIL OPERATING AGAINST THE PEACEFUL PEOPLE OF HIS CHINATOWN.
JUE. BERNIR
IN A ROOM IN CHINATOWN, AN EVIL MAGICIAN POURS OVER AN ANCIENT VOLUME.....
AH! THE FORMULA I HAVE BEEN SEEKING!
SOON MY MAGIC WILL OVERPOWER FU CHANG, MY ENEMY! THE WORLD WILL BE MINE!
GREAT GENII OF THE WATER DEMONS, WHAT IS MY TASK?
AT THE FULL OF THE MOON, GO TO THE WATERFRONT AND.....
FU CHANG AND HIS FIANCEE, TAY MING, STROLL ALONG THE MOONLIT BEACH!
ALL IS PEACE TONIGHT!
EVEN THE FULL MOON IS SMILING!
SUDDENLY, THEY COME UPON THE EVIL MAGICIAN!
BE STILL, TAY MING!
WHAT MANNER OF MAN IS THAT?

DEMONS OF THE WATERS— ARISE AND DO MY BIDDING!
HE MUST BE STOPPED AT ONCE OR....
HE INVOKES THE CREATURES OF THE PAST!
FU CHANG CHARGES THE MAGICIAN AS THE WATER DEMONS TAKE FORM!
SO IT IS YOU, JOODAR, THE EVIL!
FU CHANG! DEMONS OF THE WATER— ATTACK THIS MAN!
RUN FOR YOUR LIFE, TAY MING!
FU CHANG IS OVERPOWERED BY THE HIDEOUS CREATURES!
LET HER NOT ESCAPE EITHER, GREAT DEMONS!
IF ONLY I CAN REACH THE MAGIC CHESSMEN!
HELP!
BUT TAY MING, TOO, IS OVER-TAKEN!
FU CHANG!! HELP!
FU CHANG IS DEAD!! CARRY THE FAIR ONE TO YOUR HOME IN THE WATERS! RETURN TOMORROW AT THE FULL MOON!
BAH! FU CHANG! I GO TO CONSULT THE GREAT GENII AGAIN!
BELIEVING FU CHANG DEAD, JOODAR LEAVES THE BEACH!
FU CHANG STUMBLES TOWARD HIS SECRET HOUSE OF MAGIC!
AGAINST SUCH DEMONS, I AM HELPLESS ALONE!

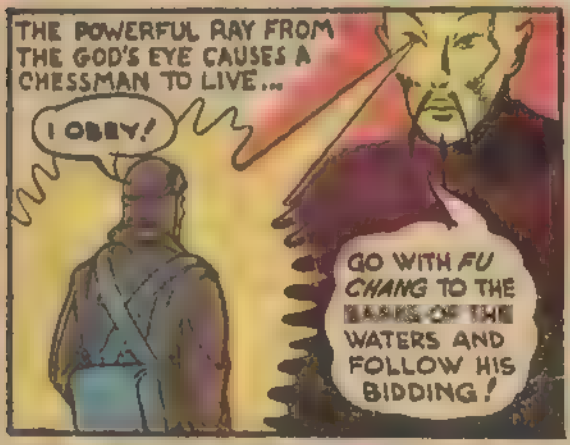
FU CHANG BEGS FOR AID!
GOD OF MY ANCESTORS, CAUSE THE MAGIC CHESSMEN TO LIVE!
THE GOD WAXENS, SHEDDING THE LIGHT OF LIFE, BUT THE CHESSMEN REMAIN IMMOBILE!
WHY HAVE YOU FAILED ME!
YOU MUST YOURSELF DISCOVER THE SECRET OF THE WATER DEMONS BEFORE I CAN HELP!
IF THAT BE YOUR WILL— I SHALL OBEY!
YOUR WISDOM AND STRENGTH WILL AID YOU!
THE DEN OF JOODAR THE EVIL MAY REVEAL THE SECRET! BUT I MUST HURRY!
FU CHANG! BUT YOU ARE DEAD!
WISE MEN KNOW DEATH TO BE DECEIVING!
FU CHANG SURPRISES JOODAR IN HIS DEN!
THE DAY'S WORK SOMETIMES REQUIRES ENERGETIC SKILL!
FU CHANG EASILY OVERCOMES JOODAR THE EVIL!
THIS IS MY CLUE!
THE WATER DEMONS CAN BE OVERCOME ONLY WITH THE AID OF THE CLAY FROM THE BANKS OF THE WATERS!
FU CHANG HURRIES BACK TO HIS MAGIC TEMPLE!

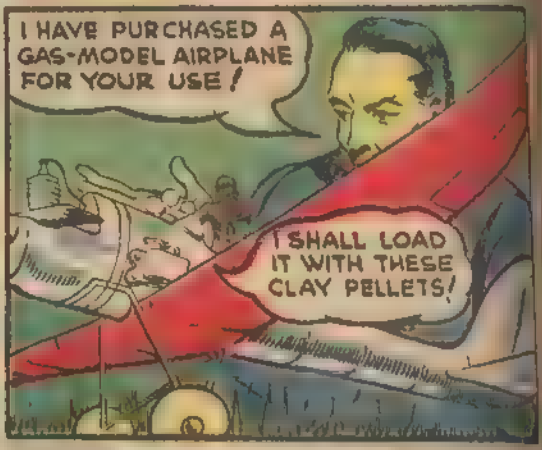
IN HIS MAGIC TEMPLE, THE GOD WAKENS, SHEDDING THE LIGHT OF LIFE ON A CHESSMAN!
GOOD, FU CHANG! NOW THE POWER OF YOUR ANCESTORS WILL SOLVE THE EVIL DEED!
GOD OF MY ANCESTORS, I HAVE DONE YOUR BIDDING!
THE GOD'S MAGIC POWERS CENTER UPON A WINGED CHESSMAN!
GO FORTH AND FIND THE SECRET HIDING PLACE OF THE WATER DEMONS, THAT FU CHANG MAY DESTROY THEM!
WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT THE LITTLE SPY SETS OUT OVER THE WATERS!
THE SPY OVERTAKES THE WATER DEMONS JUST AS THEY TOUCH THE WATERS AND TAKE THE FORM OF WATER LILIES!
THE SPY RETURNS AND REPORTS TO FU CHANG!
I HAVE DISCOVERED THE SECRET PLACE! MANY MILES OUT ON THE WATERS THE DEMONS ARE DISGUISED AS WATER LILIES!
IT IS TOO FAR FOR THE MEN OF MAGIC TO CARRY CLAY FROM THE SHORE! BUT I HAVE A PLAN! I SHALL RETURN WITHIN THE HOUR!
4

FU CHANG HURRIES TO A NEAR BY SHOP!

HAVING MADE HIS PURCHASE, FU CHANG GOES TO THE BANKS OF THE WATERS!
NOW TO SHAPE THIS CLAY INTO SMALL PELLETS!

FU CHANG RETURNS TO HIS TEMPLE!
LET THIS LITTLE MAN OF MAGIC COME WITH ME NOW!


THE POWERFUL RAY FROM THE GOD'S EYE CAUSES A CHESSMAN TO LIVE...
I OBEY!
GO WITH FU CHANG TO THE BANKS OF THE WATERS AND FOLLOW HIS BIDDING!


I HAVE PURCHASED A GAS-MODEL AIRPLANE FOR YOUR USE!
I SHALL LOAD IT WITH THESE CLAY PELLETS!

HIS PLANE LOADED WITH CLAY BOMBS, THE CHESSMAN STARTS OFF!
I SHALL FOLLOW IN MY SPEED BOAT!
6

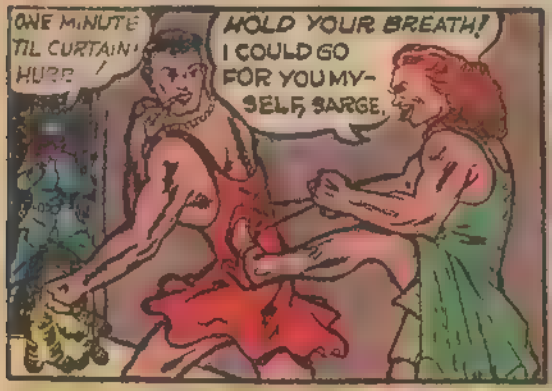
THESE ARE THE DEMONS! BUT THE LARGE LILY I WILL NOT DESTROY!

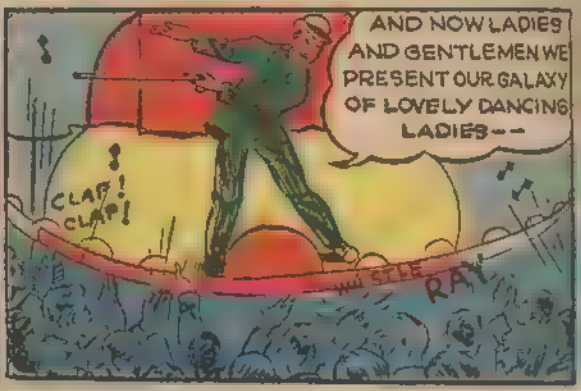
THAT IS THE END OF ONE DEMON!
THE MAGIC CHESSMAN RELEASES A CLAY BOMB!
ONE BY ONE THE DISGUISED WATER DEMONS ARE DESTROYED
NEVER MORE SHALL YOU HARM THE INNOCENT!
MEANWHILE, FU CHANG SPEEDS TO THE SCENE IN HIS BOAT!
I AM NEARLY THERE! I SIGHT THE MAGIC CHESSMAN!
THE GENII OF THE DEMONS SUDDENLY APPEARS!
THIS TIME I AM PREPARED!
FU CHANG'S AIM IS TRUE!
THE BALL OF CLAY ENDS YOUR EVILNESS FOR ALL TIME!
FU CHANG ARRIVES JUST AS THE CHESSMAN DESTROYS ALL BUT THE LARGE WATER LILY!
BRAVE CHESSMAN! YOU HAVE RELEASED THE LOVELY TAY MING!
YOU HAVE SAVED ME AGAIN, FU CHANG!
THANK OUR GODS YOU ARE UNHARMED!
CONFUCIOUS SAY: "MAN WHO USE BRAIN TO CREATE WATER DEMON, SOON HAVE DEMON WATER-ON-THE-BRAIN!"
THE POWERS OF THE WATER DEMONS ARE NO MORE!
MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF FU CHANG IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
PEP COMICS
8

# SERGEANT BOYLE

SERGEANT BOYLE, AMERICAN COLLEGE STUDENT, JOINED THE BRITISH ARMY TO FIND EXCITEMENT... AND HE FINDS PLENTY! WHILE RESTING UP BEHIND THE LINES IN A FRENCH VILLAGE HIS COMPANY DECIDES TO PRODUCE A SHOW -- SERGEANT BOYLE IS DRAFTED TO PLAY A PART---AS LEADING LADY

by BIRO & SUNDELL

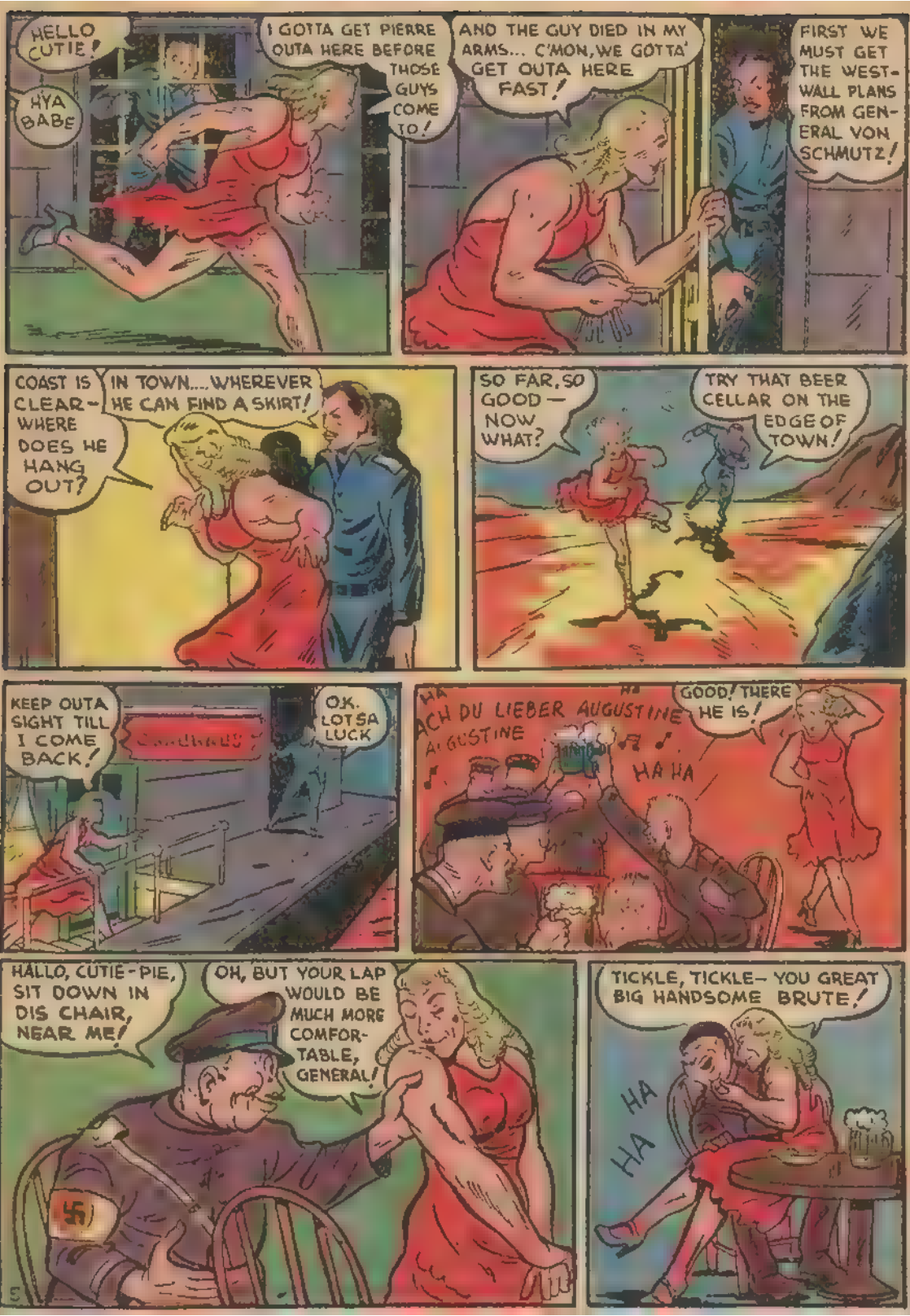


THIS IS THE GUY – I GOT 'IM!
HOLD HIM JOE! I'LL SEE WHO HE SHOT!
WHO IS THIS GUY, SUE?
HE'S A FRIEND OF MY HUSBAND'S
YES – I JUST ESCAPED FROM GERMANY, BUT THEY FOLLOWED ME AND GOT ME. YOUR HUSBAND HAS BEEN CAPTURED AS A SPY! THEY'RE SHOOTING HIM AT DAWN
OH MY POOR PIERRE – – MY POOR PIERRE!
SERGEANT BOYLE, YOU ARE THE BEST SOLDIER IN ALL FRANCE. YOU CAN SAVE HIM. YOU MUST BRING MY PIERRE BACK TO ME!
UGH!
O.K. SUE – I'LL DO WHAT I CAN – OH, OH! THIS GUY IS DONE FOR
I'LL BE COUNTING THE SECONDS UNTIL YOU RETURN WITH PIERRE!
KEEP THE SHOW GOIN' BOYS. I'LL TRY TO BE BACK FOR THE THIRD ACT.
SERGEANT BOYLE GRABS A GERMAN COAT AND HELMET FROM THE COSTUME DEPARTMENT
PASSING THROUGH!
OK.
A HEINIE!
HALT!
BANG
THIS LUNK THINKS I'M A GERMAN – HE MEANS BUSINESS!

HALT!
HYA KID
I'M BOYLE, YOU DOPE! SEE?
BOYLE ARRIVES AT THE GERMAN PRISON CAMP.
GOOD THING THIS IS AN INACTIVE FRONT—THIS GERMAN OUTFIT MADE IT EASY TO CROSS THE LINES! THAT SENTRY SHOULDN'T BE HARD TO GET PAST!.....
H'LO-TALL DARK AN' HANDSOME!
ULP—HULLO-GULP!
OH-GETTIN' FRESH EH?
ANOTHER GUARD. .. ON WITH THE ACT AGAIN!
TEE-HEE HEE-HEE—

POW
SOCK
OH-OH- ANOTHER ONE!
HOW'D SHE GET HERE..... BUT WHO CARES?
POW
TOUGH JAW ON THAT LAST BABY- HERE COMES ANOTHER!
WHERE ARE ALL DE GUARDS?
SOCKO
ZZZ
ZZZ

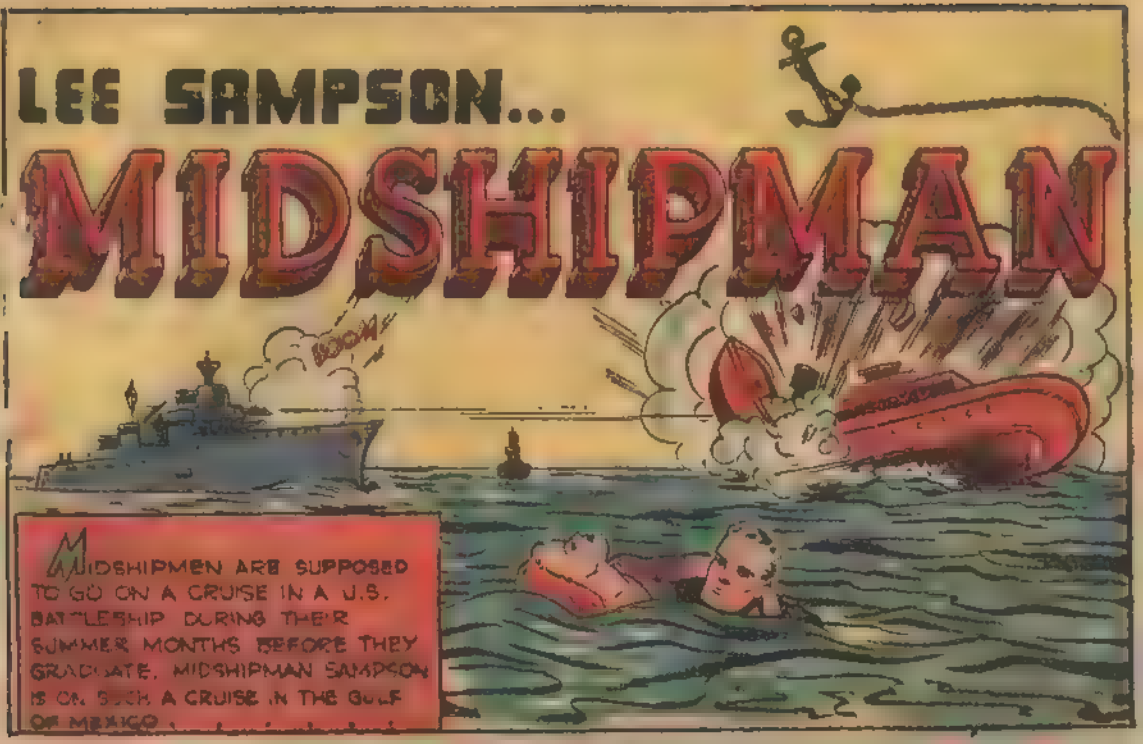

HELLO CUTIE!
HYA BABE
I GOTTA GET PIERRE OUTA HERE BEFORE THOSE GUYS COME TO!
AND THE GUY DIED IN MY ARMS... C'MON, WE GOTTA GET OUTA HERE FAST!
FIRST WE MUST GET THE WEST-WALL PLANS FROM GEN-ERAL VON SCHMUTZ!
COAST IS CLEAR— WHERE DOES HE HANG OUT?
IN TOWN.... WHEREVER HE CAN FIND A SKIRT!
SO FAR, SO GOOD— NOW WHAT?
TRY THAT BEER CELLAR ON THE EDGE OF TOWN!
KEEP OUTA SIGHT TILL I COME BACK!
O.K. LOTSA LUCK
HA
ACH DU LIEBER AUGUSTINE
AUGUSTINE
HA HA
GOOD! THERE HE IS!
HALLO, CUTIE-PIE, SIT DOWN IN DIS CHAIR, NEAR ME!
OH, BUT YOUR LAP WOULD BE MUCH MORE COMFOR-TABLE, GENERAL!
TICKLE, TICKLE— YOU GREAT BIG HANDSOME BRUTE!
HA
HA

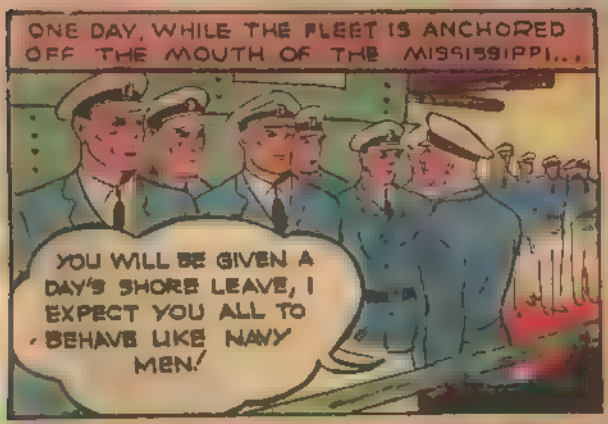
VOT ISS YOUR HAND DOING IN MY COAT?
OH, SCHMUTZIE — MY ITTIE BITTIE HAND WAS COLD!
ISS DAS ALL? — I FIX THAT —
SLAP
HAVE A SMOKE BABY?
WHEW THAT WAS CLOSE!
NO THANKS..
I USE A PIPE!
YAS ISS
A SPI.....
I GOTTA BRING THIS GUY TO, BEFORE SOMEONE GETS WISE — THIS BEER'LL DO THE TRICK!
ACH! SUCH BEAUTIFUL GOLDEN HAIR!
KEEP MOVING!
?
WOW!
HEY LOOK!
AFTER HIM, MEN!
A SPY!

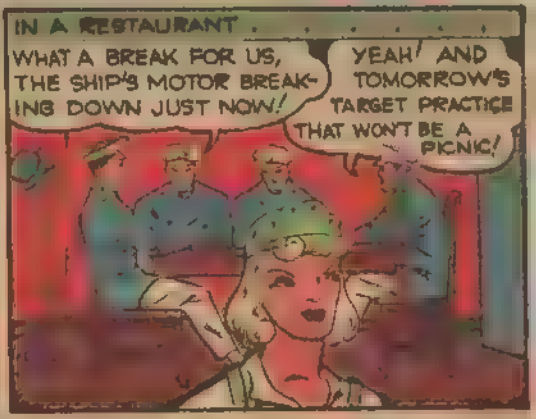
DON'T SHOOT YOU MAY HIT THE GENER-AL!
I GOT THE PLANS, C'MON!
GET INTO THAT MOTORCYCLE I FOUND!
OOF!
ONCE WE CROSS THE RHINE, WE'RE SAFE!
YOU TAKE THE WHEEL— I'LL GET IN THE SIDE CAR— MY DRESS WIL LOOK PHONE TO THE GUARDS!
OFFICIAL BUSINESS— LET US THROUGH!
PASS GEN-ERAL
OKAY SCHMUT-ZIE CLIMB IN THE SIDE CAR!
CRASH
SO LONG, FAT STUFF!
PIERRE— I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE [redacted]!
MY DARLING!
HERE HE IS SUE, GOOD AS NEW!
H'YA BOYS, MISS ME?
GET A WIG! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR THE THIRD ACT!
HURRY SARGE!
TRA LA LA
PHRRT
YUH BIG BUNCH A' TRAMPS! COME UP HERE AND SAY THAT!
BOYLE IS A SISSY
THEY CALL HIM A SISSY— IF IT WASN'T FOR HIM I'D BE A CORPSE!
PHRRT
MORE SMASH ADVENTURES OF THE ONE MAN ARMY, SERGEANT BOYLE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS

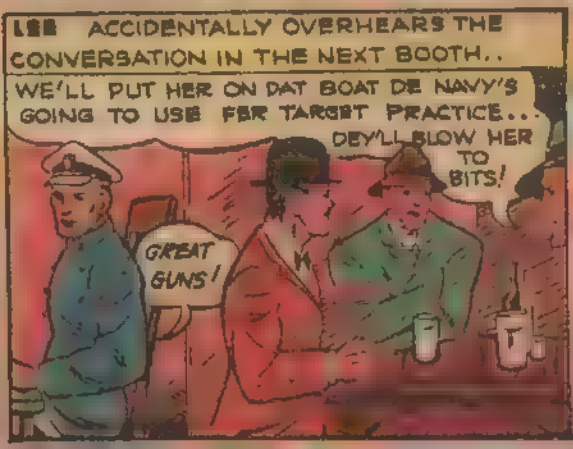
# LEE SAMPSON...

# MIDSHIPMAN


BOOM!
MIDSHIPMEN ARE SUPPOSED TO GO ON A CRUISE IN A U.S. BATTLESHIP DURING THEIR SUMMER MONTHS BEFORE THEY GRADUATE. MIDSHIPMAN SAMPSON IS ON SUCH A CRUISE IN THE GULF OF MEXICO . . . . . .


ONE DAY, WHILE THE FLEET IS ANCHORED OFF THE MOUTH OF THE MISSISSIPPI...
YOU WILL BE GIVEN A DAY'S SHORE LEAVE, I EXPECT YOU ALL TO BEHAVE LIKE NAVY MEN!


IN A RESTAURANT . . . . . .
WHAT A BREAK FOR US, THE SHIP'S MOTOR BREAKING DOWN JUST NOW!
YEAH! AND TOMORROW'S TARGET PRACTICE THAT WON'T BE A PICNIC!

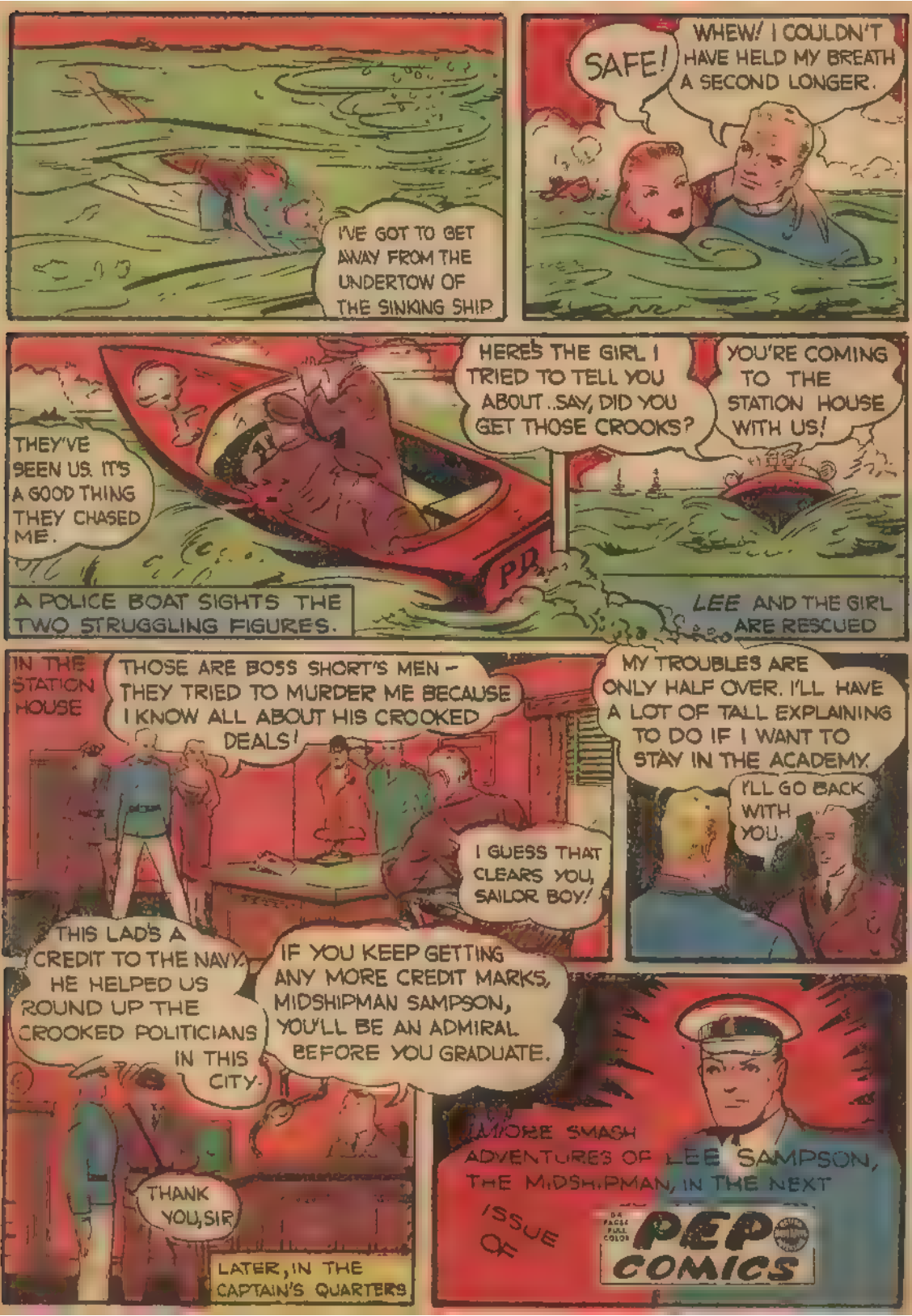

LEE ACCIDENTALLY OVERHEARS THE CONVERSATION IN THE NEXT BOOTH..
WE'LL PUT HER ON DAT BOAT DE NAVY'S GOING TO USE FER TARGET PRACTICE... DEY'LL BLOW HER TO BITS!
GREAT GUNS!

YOU MURDERING DOGS!
HE'S HEARD TOO MUCH!
LEE WADES INTO THE THUGS . . .
NO YOU DON'T!
YOU ASKED FOR IT, SAILOR BOY!
THEY'RE TRYING TO SINK THE NAVY!
LET'S GO!
THE MIDSHIPMEN MIX IT UP WITH THE GUNMEN . . . . . .
POW
SOCK
BAM!
THE FRACAS IS SOON INTERRUPTED . . .
LEE IS TAKEN TO THE POLICE STATION.
THESE NAVY GUYS ARE ALWAYS STARTING TROUBLE!
?
HE'S BALMY!
BUT I TELL YOU THAT THESE FELLOWS ARE PLANNING TO MURDER A GIRL!
HE STARTED IT!
B-BUT
COME ALONG YOU!
2

YOUR STORY SOUNDS CRAZY TO ME. I'LL LET YOU SOBER UP IN JAIL TONIGHT.
BUT Y--
WHAT A MESS! I'VE GOT TO SAVE THAT GIRL!
MEANWHILE, THE MIDSHIPMEN RE-PORT BACK TO THEIR SHIP. . . .
MIDSHIPMAN WRIGHT.
MIDSHIPMAN JONES.
ALL ACCOUNTED FOR EXCEPT MIDSHIPMAN SAMPSON!
THE ENSIGN REPORTS TO THE CAPTAIN.
MIDSHIPMAN SAMPSON HAS FAILED TO REPORT BACK, SIR.
IF HE'S NOT BACK BEFORE TARGET PRACTICE, HE'LL BE EXPELLED FROM THE ACADEMY.
I'LL PROBABLY NEVER BE ABLE TO GET AWAY WITH IT, BUT I'VE GOT TO TRY
LEE FEIGNS UNCONSCIOUSNESS.
HOLY SMOKES!
HEY! THE GUY'S PASSED OUT!
SORRY, BUT I'LL HAVE TO KNOCK YOU COLD!
HEY, YOU CAN'T DO THAT!
I'M DOING IT!

LEE HOPS INTO A POLICE CAR OUTSIDE THE STATION HOUSE....
SORRY BOYS—I CAN'T WAIT.
HEY YOU—COME BACK HERE!
HE SPEEDS TOWARDS THE DOCK.....
THEY'LL START TARGET PRACTICE ANY MINUTE!
AH! JUST WHAT I NEED!
HUH?
IF I DON'T REACH THAT HULK SOON, THE POOR GIRL WILL BE BLOWN TO BITS!
HEY!
AT THAT MOMENT, ABOARD THE HULK WHICH IS ABOUT TO BE SHELLED
HAW HAW! I DON'T THINK YOU'LL DO ANY TALKING NOW!
AN' NOBODY'LL EVER KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO HER.
YOU BEASTS!
AS LEE APPROACHES THE HULK, HE PASSES THE THUGS WHO HAVE JUST LEFT THE GIRL..
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM LATER!
4
TARGET PRACTICE BEGINS—AIRPLANES ZOOM OFF IN THE SHAM BATTLE FOR SMOKE MANEUVERS

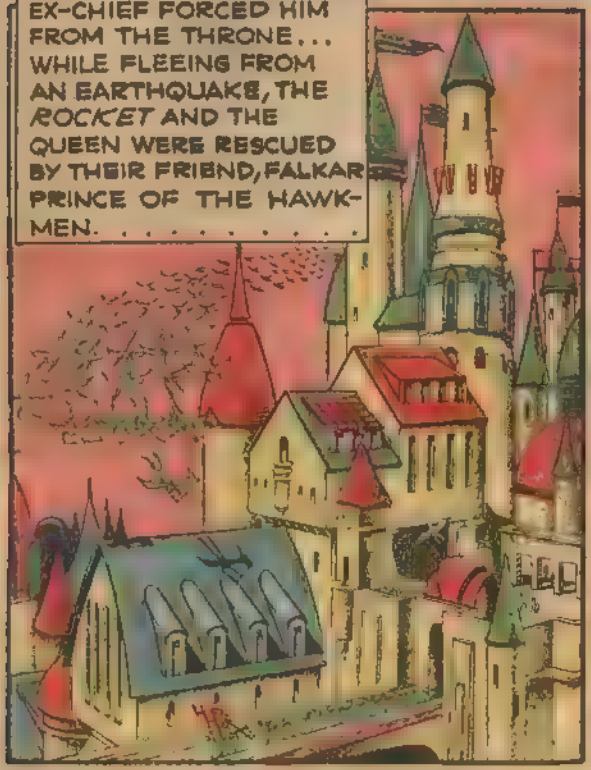
GREAT GHOSTS! IF ONE OF THOSE BIG BERTHAS SCORES A DIRECT HIT WHILE I'M ON THE BOAT, IT'LL BE JUST TOO BAD!
WE'VE GOT TO GET OFF OF HERE FAST!
WE..WE'LL BE BLOWN TO SHREDS!
JUST ONE MOMENT NOW, AND I'LL HAVE YOU FREE!
THANK HEAVENS YOU CAME!
IF WE CAN SCORE A DIRECT HIT, IT'LL BE A FEATHER IN OUR CAP.
WE'VE GOT THE BEST GUN CREW IN THE FLEET, SIR.
WHILE ON ONE OF THE BATTLESHIPS...
HOLD ON! WE'RE GOING FOR A SWIM!!
LEE SAMPSON AND THE GIRL LEAVE THE HULK...
BARELY IN TIME!
5

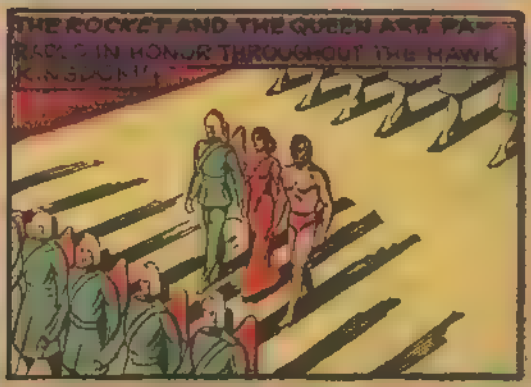

I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM THE UNDERTOW OF THE SINKING SHIP
SAFE!
WHEW! I COULDN'T HAVE HELD MY BREATH A SECOND LONGER.
THEY'VE SEEN US. IT'S A GOOD THING THEY CHASED ME.
HERE'S THE GIRL I TRIED TO TELL YOU ABOUT..SAY, DID YOU GET THOSE CROOKS?
YOU'RE COMING TO THE STATION HOUSE WITH US!
A POLICE BOAT SIGHTS THE TWO STRUGGLING FIGURES.
LEE AND THE GIRL ARE RESCUED
IN THE STATION HOUSE
THOSE ARE BOSS SHORT'S MEN — THEY TRIED TO MURDER ME BECAUSE I KNOW ALL ABOUT HIS CROOKED DEALS!
I GUESS THAT CLEARS YOU, SAILOR BOY!
MY TROUBLES ARE ONLY HALF OVER. I'LL HAVE A LOT OF TALL EXPLAINING TO DO IF I WANT TO STAY IN THE ACADEMY.
I'LL GO BACK WITH YOU.
THIS LAD'S A CREDIT TO THE NAVY. HE HELPED US ROUND UP THE CROOKED POLITICIANS IN THIS CITY.
IF YOU KEEP GETTING ANY MORE CREDIT MARKS, MIDSHIPMAN SAMPSON, YOU'LL BE AN ADMIRAL BEFORE YOU GRADUATE.
THANK YOU, SIR
LATER, IN THE CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS
MORE SMASH ADVENTURES OF LEE SAMPSON, THE MIDSHIPMAN, IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
64 PAGES FULL COLOR
PEP COMICS

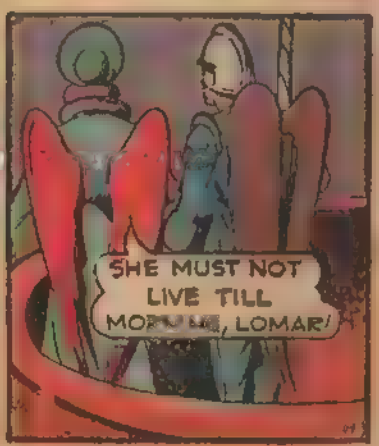
# THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS

by STRETER and SUNDELL

WHILE RETURNING TO THE EMPIRE OF THE DIAMONDS-THE QUEEN AND THE CAPTAIN OF HER GUARDS, THE MAN KNOWN ONLY AS THE *ROCKET*, MADE A FORCED LANDING IN THE LAND OF THE APE-MEN... BECAUSE OF HIS COURAGE, THE *ROCKET* WAS MADE CHIEF OF THE APE-MEN, BUT THE TREACHEROUS EX-CHIEF FORCED HIM FROM THE THRONE... WHILE FLEEING FROM AN EARTHQUAKE, THE *ROCKET* AND THE QUEEN WERE RESCUED BY THEIR FRIEND, FALKAR PRINCE OF THE HAWK-MEN. . . . . .

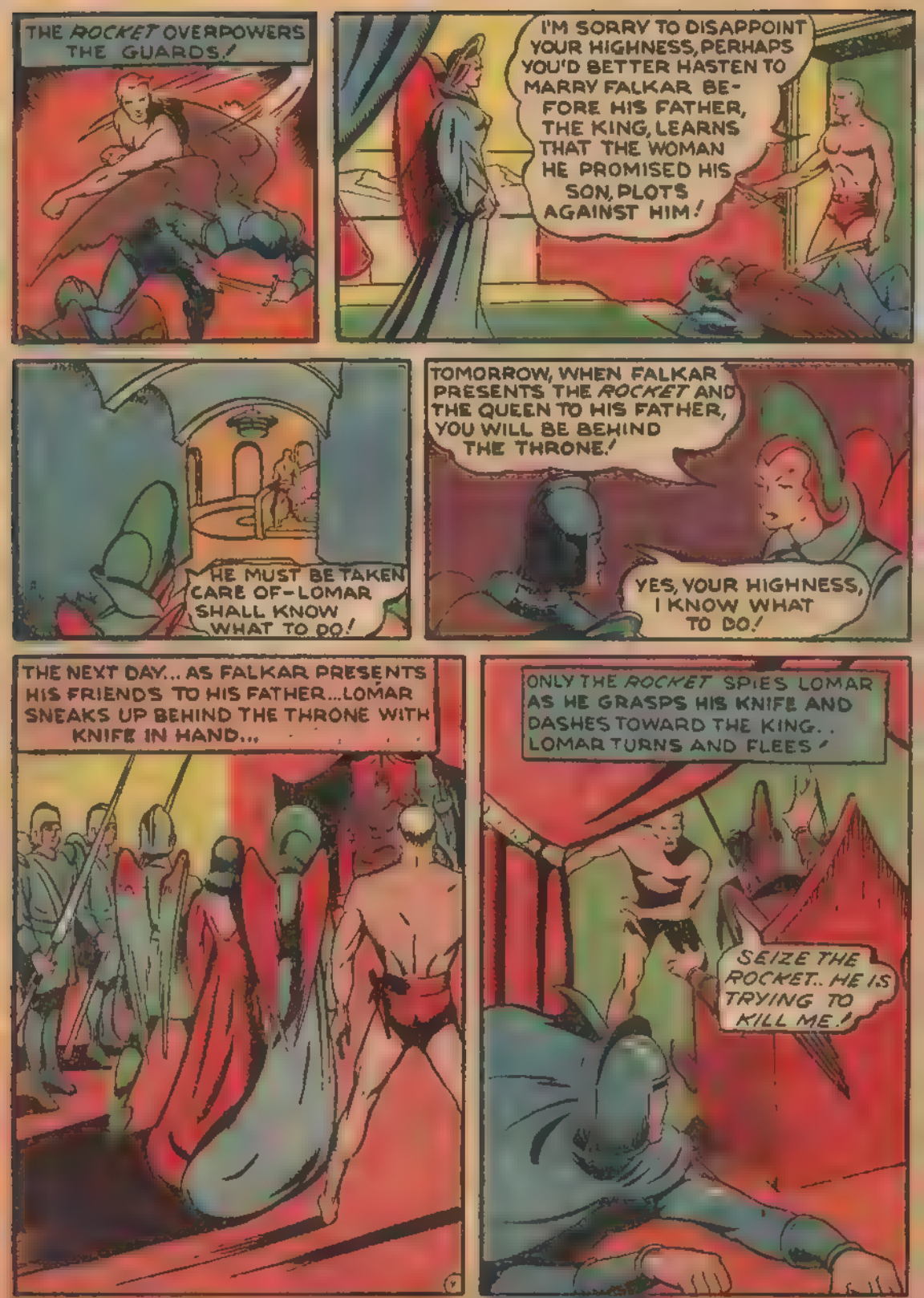


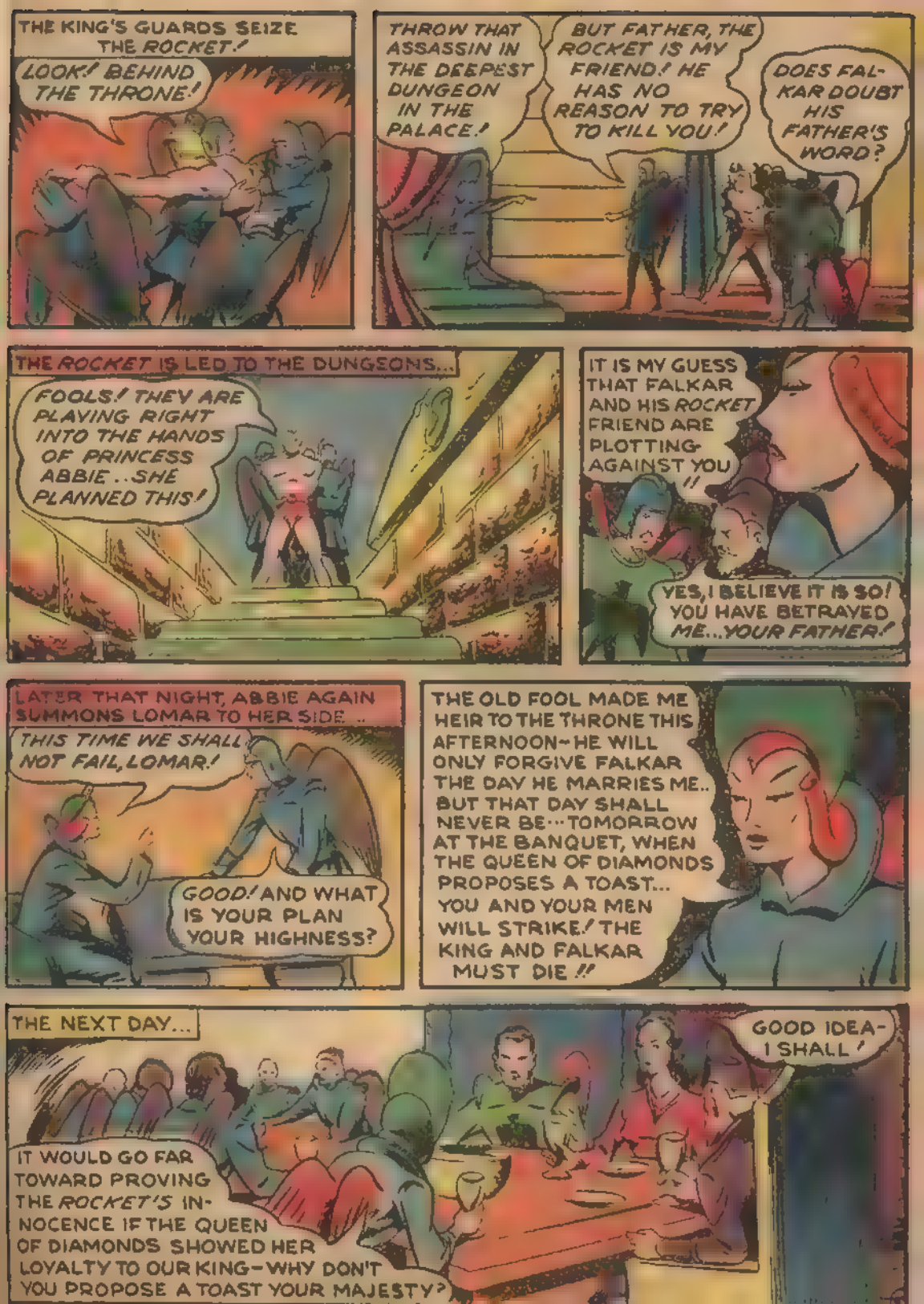




THAT NIGHT, AS THE ROCKET BIDS THE QUEEN GOOD-NIGHT, LOMAR WAITS ON A BALCONY ABOVE THE DOOR TO THE QUEEN'S CHAMBER.
UNTIL MORNING, THEN, SIR ROCKET.
THIS BOILING LEAD WILL FINISH HER, FAST AND PAINFULLY!
THE MOMENT BEFORE THE LEAD POURS, THE ROCKET SPIES LOMAR
LOOK OUT!
OH!
A FLYING TACKLE CARRIES THE QUEEN FROM THE PATH OF THE LEAD, JUST IN TIME!
WITH A TERRIFIC LEAP, THE ROCKET GRABS LOMAR!
COME HERE YOU!
ANSWER, DOG! WHY DID YOU TRY TO KILL MY QUEEN?
ABBIE...ABBIE ORDERED ME TO KILL YOUR QUEEN, SIR ROCKET!!
NOT KNOWING THAT ABBIE IS A WOMAN, THE ROCKET DASHES OFF...DETERMINED TO KILL THE ONE WHO HAD ORDERED HIS QUEEN'S DEATH.
STAY IN YOUR ROOM AND LOCK THE DOOR YOU'LL BE SAFE 'TIL I RETURN

WHAT THE DEVIL! THIS IS A WOMAN'S ROOM!
THE ROCKET SMASHES THRU THE DOOR OF ABBIE'S CHAMBER
I THOUGHT YOU WERE A MAN, SO I CAME HERE TO KILL YOU! WHAT WAS YOUR IDEA IN ORDERING THE DEATH OF MY QUEEN?
FALKER IS MY PROMISED HUSBAND! SHE SHALL NOT STEAL HIM FROM ME!
FOOL! FALKAR DOES NOT LOVE THE QUEEN!
SO..YOU ARE SIR ROCKET EH? I HAVE HEARD MUCH ABOUT YOU. YOU ARE INDEED A MIGHTY WARRIOR!
NOW I AM NOT SO SURE THAT I AM JEALOUS OF FALKER I'D MUCH RATHER HAVE YOU RULE THE HAWK KINGDOM WITH ME
YOU SPEAK FOOL-
ABBIE . . . AND TREASON!
SO YOU REFUSE ME! YOU'LL LIVE TO REGRET THIS DAY! GUARDS!
SEIZE THIS MAN AND PUT HIM IN CHAINS!
OVER MY DEAD BODY!


THE ROCKET OVERPOWERS THE GUARDS!
I'M SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOUR HIGHNESS, PERHAPS YOU'D BETTER HASTEN TO MARRY FALKAR BEFORE HIS FATHER, THE KING, LEARNS THAT THE WOMAN HE PROMISED HIS SON, PLOTS AGAINST HIM!
HE MUST BE TAKEN CARE OF—LOMAR SHALL KNOW WHAT TO DO!
TOMORROW, WHEN FALKAR PRESENTS THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN TO HIS FATHER, YOU WILL BE BEHIND THE THRONE!
YES, YOUR HIGHNESS, I KNOW WHAT TO DO!
THE NEXT DAY... AS FALKAR PRESENTS HIS FRIENDS TO HIS FATHER...LOMAR SNEAKS UP BEHIND THE THRONE WITH KNIFE IN HAND...
ONLY THE ROCKET SPIES LOMAR AS HE GRASPS HIS KNIFE AND DASHES TOWARD THE KING.. LOMAR TURNS AND FLEES!
SEIZE THE ROCKET.. HE IS TRYING TO KILL ME!


THE KING'S GUARDS SEIZE THE ROCKET!
LOOK! BEHIND THE THRONE!
THROW THAT ASSASSIN IN THE DEEPEST DUNGEON IN THE PALACE!
BUT FATHER, THE ROCKET IS MY FRIEND! HE HAS NO REASON TO TRY TO KILL YOU!
DOES FALKAR DOUBT HIS FATHER'S WORD?
THE ROCKET IS LED TO THE DUNGEONS...
FOOLS! THEY ARE PLAYING RIGHT INTO THE HANDS OF PRINCESS ABBIE..SHE PLANNED THIS!
IT IS MY GUESS THAT FALKAR AND HIS ROCKET FRIEND ARE PLOTTING AGAINST YOU !!
YES, I BELIEVE IT IS SO! YOU HAVE BETRAYED ME...YOUR FATHER!
LATER THAT NIGHT, ABBIE AGAIN SUMMONS LOMAR TO HER SIDE..
THIS TIME WE SHALL NOT FAIL, LOMAR!
GOOD! AND WHAT IS YOUR PLAN YOUR HIGHNESS?
THE OLD FOOL MADE ME HEIR TO THE THRONE THIS AFTERNOON-HE WILL ONLY FORGIVE FALKAR THE DAY HE MARRIES ME.. BUT THAT DAY SHALL NEVER BE···TOMORROW AT THE BANQUET, WHEN THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS PROPOSES A TOAST... YOU AND YOUR MEN WILL STRIKE! THE KING AND FALKAR MUST DIE !!
THE NEXT DAY...
GOOD IDEA- I SHALL!
IT WOULD GO FAR TOWARD PROVING THE ROCKET'S INNOCENCE IF THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS SHOWED HER LOYALTY TO OUR KING-WHY DON'T YOU PROPOSE A TOAST YOUR MAJESTY?

THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS RAISES HER GLASS...
TO THE HEALTH OF THE KING!
SWIFT AS LIGHTNING PRINCESS ABBIES ASSASSINS STRIKE!
DEATH TO THE KING!
DEATH TO FALKAR!
THE KING IS DEAD! LONG LIVE QUEEN ABBIE!
STAY BEHIND ME, YOUR MAJESTY!
MEANWHILE FALKAR AND A FEW OF HIS LOYAL FOLLOWERS FIGHT BACK!
THEY FLEE TOWARD THE DUNGEONS!
QUICK! WE MUST GET TO THE ROCKET!
FASTER! HERE COME ABBIE'S KILLERS!
ABBIE CONTROLS THE KINGDOM NOW, SO WE MUST FLEE... BUT SOME DAY I SHALL RETURN AND CLAIM THE THRONE THAT IS RIGHTFULLY MINE!
TAKING THE QUEEN AND THE ROCKET IN THEIR ARMS, THE HAWKMEN FLY OFF!
FASTER! ABBIE'S MEN ARE COMING CLOSER!
WHAT NEW ADVENTURES AWAIT THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS?
READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF
PEP COMICS

KAYO WARD
WILL THE EX-STEEL MILL WORKER, WHOSE AMAZING STRING OF VICTORIES DURING THE PAST 6 MONTHS HAS STARTLED FISTIANA, BE THE ONE TO SEIZE THE HEAVYWEIGHT CROWN FROM JOE LOUIS?
LEW BLACK-KAYO'S MANAGER-DISCOVERED HIM IN A STREET FIGHT SIX MONTHS AGO, AND HAS BEEN LARGELY RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS RING SUCCESS
KAYO'S SWEETHEART-CONNIE HODGES-HAS HAS BEEN HIS GREATEST INSPIRATION...
KAYO, A VICTIM OF AMNESIA-COMPLETE LOSS OF MEMORY, HAS ENTERED THE RING AGAINST KILLER SLICK, THE WINNER TO MEET THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION...WHEN WE LAST SAW KAYO, HE WAS ABSORBING A TERRIFIC BEATING FROM SLICK-KAYO HAS BEEN FLOORED BY A SMASHING BLOW TO THE HEAD"
JIMMINY! MY HEAD'S SPINNIN' AWFUL! GOSH, HOW'D I GET IN THE RING??
LEW IS ABOUT TO TOSS IN THE TOWEL..
I I CAN'T STAND IT, CONNIE!
WAIT, LEW! I THINK KAYO'S RECOVERED HIS MEMORY!
KAYO WARD
OW-MY HAND!
!
CONNIE'S INSTINCT IS RIGHT-UP AT THE COUNT OF 9-KAYO RUSHES OUT AT SLICK-WITH HIS INJURED RIGHT HAND BURSTING WITH PAIN!
I'LL HAVE TO USE MY LEFT ONLY!
KAYO RUSHES INTO SLICK WITH A BARRAGE OF LEFTS!!
WOW! WHAT A COMEBACK! IT'S AMAZING! THERE'S ANOTHER LEFT TO SLICK'S BREAD BASKET!

I REMEMBER EVERYTHING, NOW.
KAYO CONTINUES TO DISH IT OUT, AS THE STUNNED AUDIENCE WONDERS HOW LONG IT WILL LAST!
SOCK
HE'S DOWN!
A TERRIFIC LEFT CROSS— AND IT'S CURTAINS FOR SLICK!
THE WINNAH!
GREAT WORK KID— NOW FOR LOUIS.
HOW ABOUT A FEW WORDS TO THE FANS, KAYO
GOSH ALL OF A SUDDEN HE TURNED INTO A MADMAN!
Y'CAN SAY Y'SAW THE NEXT WORLD'S CHAMP TONITE.
HOW ABOUT A STORY, KAYO?
HI, CONNIE
DARLING— YOU WERE WONDERFUL!
HE'S SIGNIN' THE BROWN BOMBER'S DEATH WARRANT, MIKE.
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT LATER.
TWO WEEKS LATER, AT PROMOTER MIKE JAKE'S OFFICE, KAYO AND JOE LOUIS SIGN FOR THE TITLE MATCH —
KAYO AND LEW LEAVE FOR TRAINING QUARTERS ...
SNAP IT UP KID! THERE'S PLENTY OF TIME FOR THAT AFTER THE FIGHT.
GOODBYE DEAR — DO BE CAREFUL.

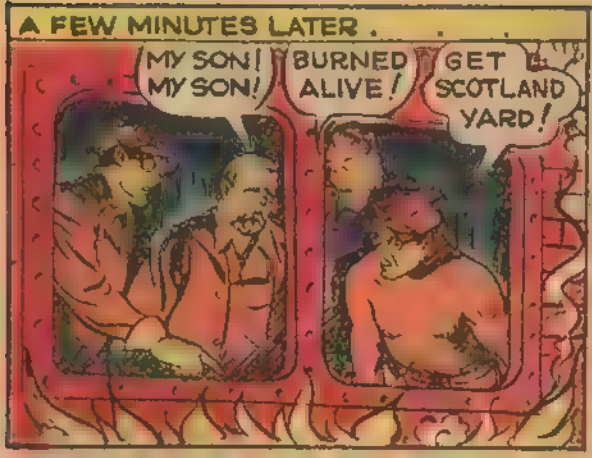
THE WARD-LOUIS FIGHT IS ON, EH?
WE'LL PUT A COUPLE OF GRAND ON LOUIS BEFORE THE ODDS GO UP!
IN THE OFFICE OF NICK BETTS THE TOWNS MOST NOTORIOUS GAMBLER.
KAYO IMMEDIATELY GOES INTO TRAINING
THE WISE MONEY IS SWITCHIN' TO KAYO... LEW, AND NICK BETTS IS SCARED!
THREE WEEKS LATER..
YOU LOOK MORE LIKE KAYO THAN KAYO DOES HIMSELF
BUT THE WILY GAMBLER HAS OTHER IDEAS AS HE PROCEEDS TOWARD KAYO'S CAMP...
WE GOT TOO MUCH DOUGH BET ON LOUIS TO TAKE ANY CHANCES!
THIS IS YOUR LAST WORK-OUT, KID.
I'LL SERTAINLY BE GLAD TO GET BACK TO THE CITY!
MEANWHILE-
LOOK! IT'S KAYO AND LEW!
WHAT A BREAK! GET GOING.. YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!
THE GANGSTER'S CAR APPROACHES LEW AND KAYO.
GO GET KAYO, BOYS!
CRASH
SAY! WHAT'S THE IDEA?
IF THEYRE LOOKIN' FOR TROUBLE, I'LL GIVE IT TO 'EM!
THE THUGS RUSH KAYO!
3

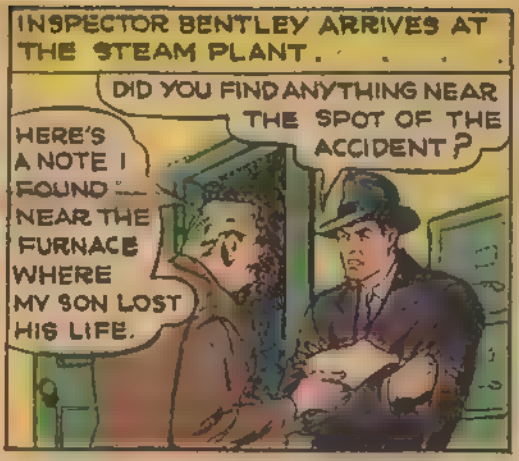
YOUSE ARE LOW CHARACTERS!
TH... THIS IS RIDIKERLESS!
OH YEAH!
KAYO IS SO STARTLED TO SEE HIS EXACT LIKENESS, THAT HE FORGETS TO DEFEND HIMSELF!
HAW, HAW! DON'T TAKE A DIVE TOO SOON!
O K NICK SO LONG
KAYO'S DOUBLE IMMEDIATELY DONS KAYO'S CLOTHES
QUICK, TIE HIM UP!
I'LL GET THESE CLOTHES OFF-
KAYO'S LAPSE PROVES DISASTROUS!
WH.. WHAT HAPPENED?
JUST A COUPLA THUGS TRYING SOME STRONG ARM STUFF ON ME!
AS THE THUGS SPEED OFF W TH THE REAL KAYO- LEW RETURNS.
RIGHT AFTER THE PRELIMINARIES, THE CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT WILL BE HELD
YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE IT, BUT YOU KIN HEAR YOURSELF FITE!
AFTER HOURS OF LABOR
KAYO IS TAKEN TO NICK BETTS APARTMENT
AND NOW FOR YOU!
KAYO SURPRISES HIS CAPTORS!
4
YOUSE WON'T STOP ME FROM FIGHTIN' TONIGHT!

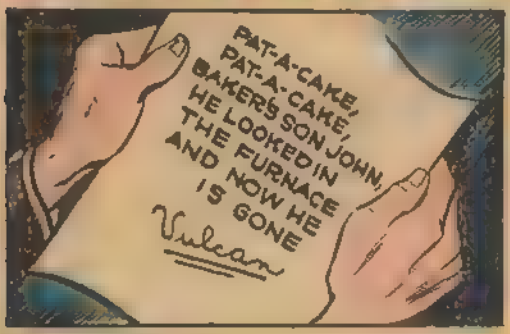
LOOK! KAYO WARD'S LOOSE!
GO GET HIM.!
NO YOU SE DON'T!
I DON'T LIKE DERBIES!
HELP!
AS FOR YOU-
DIS'LL FINISH HIM.!
AS KAYO POLISHES OFF THE THUGS-NICK BETTS DRAWS A GUN.!
GREAT SCOT! THE GUY'S MAD!
OOOW!
YOU SE DESERVES THIS, NICK BETTS!
I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE YANKEE STADIUM QUICK-OR ELSE!
I'LL DO MY BEST, BUT THIS BUGGY AIN'T GOT WINGS.

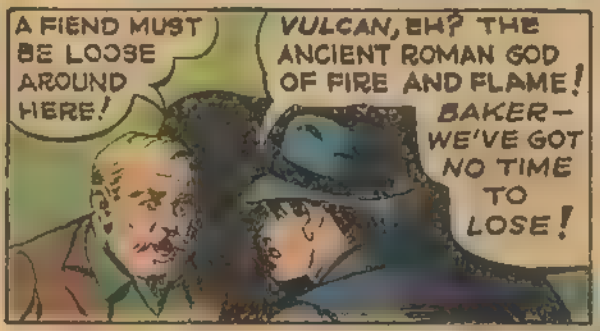
YOU GO ON IN A FEW MINUTES, KID SAY WHAT'S EATIN' YOU YOU HAVEN'T BEEN ACTIN' LIKE YOUR OLD SELF
I AIN'T BEEN FEELIN' LIKE MY OLD SELF!
NOW WE WANT A GOOD CLEAN FIGHT-GO TO YOUR CORNERS AND COME OUT FIGHTING!
JOE LOUIS
LET ME OUT AT THE SIDE ENTRANCE
MEANWHILE...
STOP THE FIGHT!
HOLY MOTHER MACHREE! AM I SEEIN' DOUBLE?
IN THE NICK OF TIME KAYO ENTERS THE RING, AS 80,000 SPECTATORS ARE STARTLED!
THAT FELLOW'S A FAKE! I'M REALLY ME... LEW!
AM I GOIN' NUTS?
IT AIN'T TRUE. I'M THE REAL KAYO WARD!
ALL RIGHT! WE'LL FIND OUT ABOUT THAT - PUT UP YOUR DUKES
THIS OUGHTA PROVE SOME THING!
WITH 3 QUICK BLOWS KAYO FINISHES OFF THE IMPOSTOR!
MAN, OH MAN-I'M AFRAID HE'S RIGHT!
NO DOUBT ABOUT THAT!
WHAT A NIGHT THIS IS FOLKS—THE IMPOSTOR HAS BEEN ARRESTED... JOE LOUIS HAS AGREED TO WAIT WHILE KAYO DONS HIS FIGHTING TOGS..
THE REAL KAYO ENTERS THE RING AND THE FIGHT IS ON!
CLANG
HOW WILL KAYO FARE IN HIS BATTLE FOR THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD?
DONT MISS
THE NEXT ISSUE OF
PEP COMICS
!!!!!

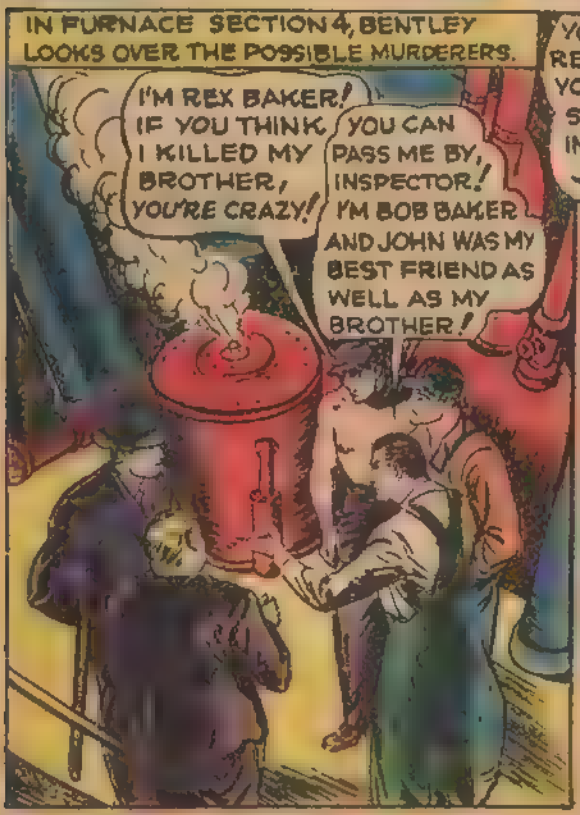
BENTLEY of SCOTLAND YARD
THE CASE OF THE ROMAN GOD
by S. COOPER
THE LONDON STEAM PLANT ON THE BANKS OF THE THAMES . . .
FROM HERE, PIPES UNDER THE STREETS SEND STEAM TO 3,000 BUILDINGS IN LONDON.
JOHN BAKER, ONE OF THE FOREMAN'S SONS, INSPECTS A FURNACE.
TEMPERATURE 2500 DEGREES. THAT'S CORRECT!
SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING - - -
WISH
EEEYOW

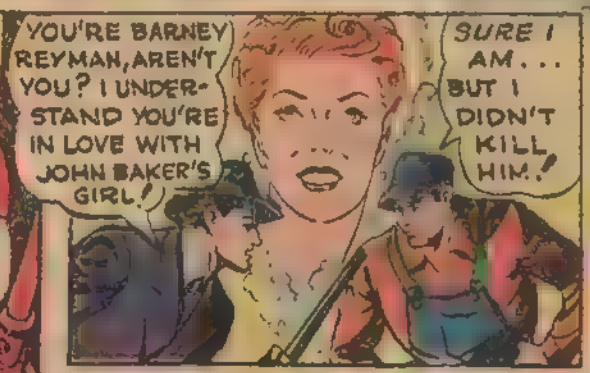

A FEW MINUTES LATER . . .
MY SON! MY SON!
BURNED ALIVE!
GET SCOTLAND YARD!

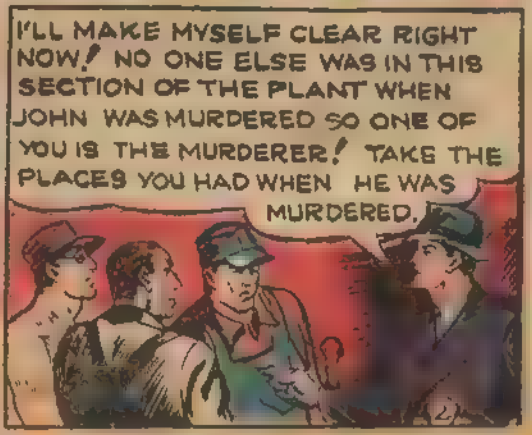

INSPECTOR BENTLEY ARRIVES AT THE STEAM PLANT . . . .
DID YOU FIND ANYTHING NEAR THE SPOT OF THE ACCIDENT?
HERE'S A NOTE I FOUND — NEAR THE FURNACE WHERE MY SON LOST HIS LIFE.

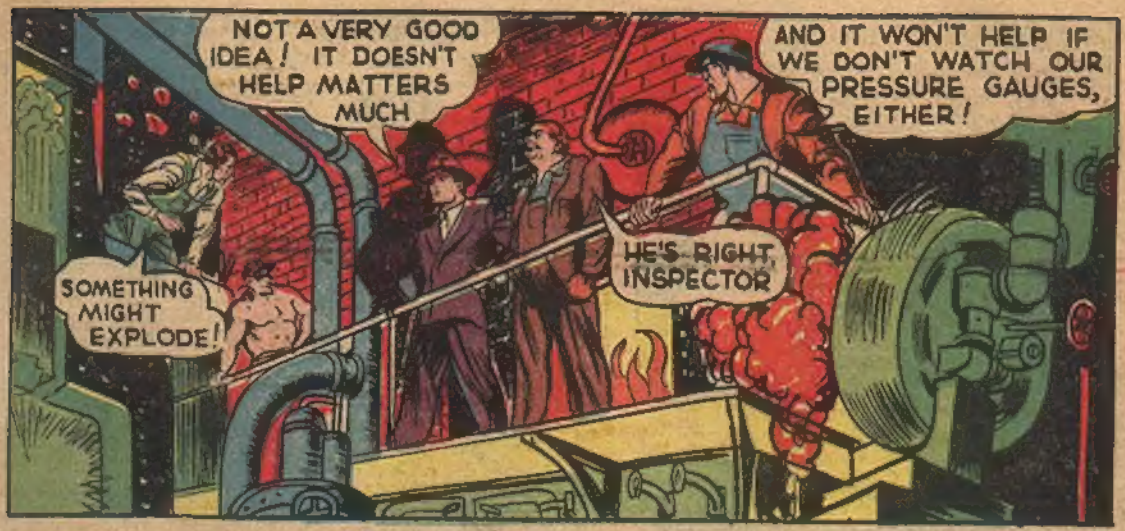

PAT-A-CAKE, PAT-A-CAKE, BAKER'S SON JOHN, HE LOOKED IN THE FURNACE AND NOW HE IS GONE
Vulcan


A FIEND MUST BE LOOSE AROUND HERE!
VULCAN, EH? THE ANCIENT ROMAN GOD OF FIRE AND FLAME!
BAKER — WE'VE GOT NO TIME TO LOSE!


IN FURNACE SECTION 4, BENTLEY LOOKS OVER THE POSSIBLE MURDERERS.
I'M REX BAKER! IF YOU THINK I KILLED MY BROTHER, YOU'RE CRAZY!
YOU CAN PASS ME BY, INSPECTOR! I'M BOB BAKER AND JOHN WAS MY BEST FRIEND AS WELL AS MY BROTHER!


YOU'RE BARNEY REYMAN, AREN'T YOU? I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH JOHN BAKER'S GIRL!
SURE I AM . . . BUT I DIDN'T KILL HIM!

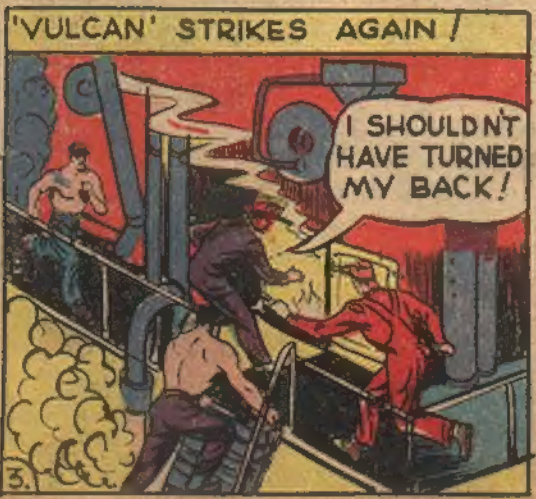

I'LL MAKE MYSELF CLEAR RIGHT NOW! NO ONE ELSE WAS IN THIS SECTION OF THE PLANT WHEN JOHN WAS MURDERED SO ONE OF YOU IS THE MURDERER! TAKE THE PLACES YOU HAD WHEN HE WAS MURDERED.


NOT A VERY GOOD IDEA! IT DOESN'T HELP MATTERS MUCH
AND IT WON'T HELP IF WE DON'T WATCH OUR PRESSURE GAUGES, EITHER!
SOMETHING MIGHT EXPLODE!
HE'S RIGHT, INSPECTOR

YOU'RE RIGHT, MEN! GET BACK TO YOUR WORK!

AS THE MEN RELAX AND BENTLEY TURNS HIS BACK
HHH-EEE-LLL-PPP!
SWISH

FOREMAN BAKER DIS-APPEARS INTO THE MOUTH OF THE FURNACE.


'VULCAN' STRIKES AGAIN!
I SHOULDN'T HAVE TURNED MY BACK!
3.

A FEW SECONDS LATER....
MY FATHER! HE'S BEEN CREMATED!
LOOK, INSPECTOR! A NOTE!
DELIVERED BY THE "LITTLE MAN WHO WASN'T THERE," NO DOUBT!

PAT-A-CAKE,
PAT-A-CAKE,
BAKER-THE-FOREMAN
STOOD BY THE FURNACE
NOW HE'S GABRIEL'S
DOORMAN
Vulcan
VULCAN? WHO'S THAT?
I WISH I KNEW!
YOUR NEGLIGENCE KILLED MY FATHER!
YOU MEN CHECK YOUR PRESSURE GAUGES AND CONTROL PANELS! I HAVE A LITTLE WORK TO DO
AN OCTOPUS WOULDN'T KNOW HIS OWN ARM IN THIS MESS . . .
SUPPOSE I HAPPEN TO BE LOOKING IN HERE LIKE BAKER AND HIS SON DID AND - -
SWISH
BENTLEY'S CANE SAVES HIM FROM IMMEDIATE DESTRUCTION . . . .
4

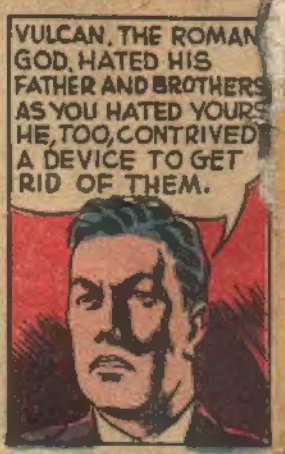
SO THAT'S HOW IT'S DONE EH? I THINK I KNOW--
BARNEY REYMAN SUDDENLY LEAPS FOWARD . . . .
JUST BECAUSE I HAPPEN TO LIKE JOHN'S GIRL...
GO PEDDLE YOUR GROCERIES, REYMAN!
EVIDENTLY, YOU GENTLEMEN DON'T KNOW YOUR ROMAN MYTHOLOGY! WHEN BARNEY RECOVERS WE'LL HAVE A LITTLE DEMON-STRATION.
NOW, BOB, IF YOU'LL HELP ME MAYBE WE CAN SHOW THESE FELLOWS WHO VULCAN REALLY IS—AND HOW HE COMMITTED TWO MURDERS.
THAT'S RIGHT, BOB! I WANT YOU TO TAKE THE POSITION YOUR FATHER AND BROTHER HAD A WHILE AGO. .
'S THE ECTOR? TRYING TO BLUFF US ARE YOU?
IN A MOMENT YOU'LL KNOW WHO VULCAN REALLY IS—AND WHO WROTE THOSE DROLL LITTLE RHYMES!
5.
BENTLEY HAS SOLVED THE MYSTERY HAVE YOU?
MARK YOUR CHOICE FOR THE MURDERER AMONG THE FOLLOWING
BARNEY REYMAN . . .
REX BAKER . . . .
BOB BAKER . . .
THEN, TURN THE PAGE FOR THE SOLUTION TO THE CASE OF THE ROMAN GOD AS SOLVED BY INSPECTOR BENTLEY.

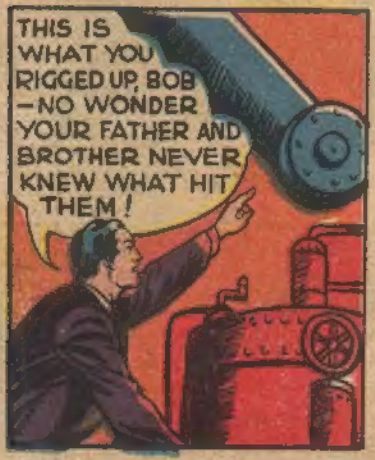
BENTLEY SHOUTS AT BOB BAKER!
I'M GOING TO PUSH THE THIRD BUTTON FROM THE LEFT

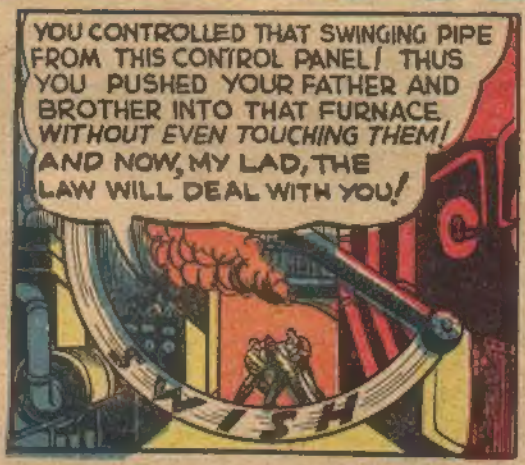
BOB BAKER MAKES A BREAK FOR IT
SURE - I'M VULCAN, BUT YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME!
MAYBE MY CANE WILL!

HOW'S THAT FOR A JOB OF "VULCAN-IZING?"

YOU WERE PRETTY CLEVER, BOB! BUT SIGNING THE NOTES "VULCAN" GAVE ME A HUNCH THAT PROVED YOUR UNDOING!


VULCAN, THE ROMAN GOD, HATED HIS FATHER AND BROTHERS AS YOU HATED YOURS. HE, TOO, CONTRIVED A DEVICE TO GET RID OF THEM.


THIS IS WHAT YOU RIGGED UP, BOB - NO WONDER YOUR FATHER AND BROTHER NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT THEM!


YOU CONTROLLED THAT SWINGING PIPE FROM THIS CONTROL PANEL! THUS YOU PUSHED YOUR FATHER AND BROTHER INTO THAT FURNACE WITHOUT EVEN TOUCHING THEM!
AND NOW, MY LAD, THE LAW WILL DEAL WITH YOU!
WISH

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